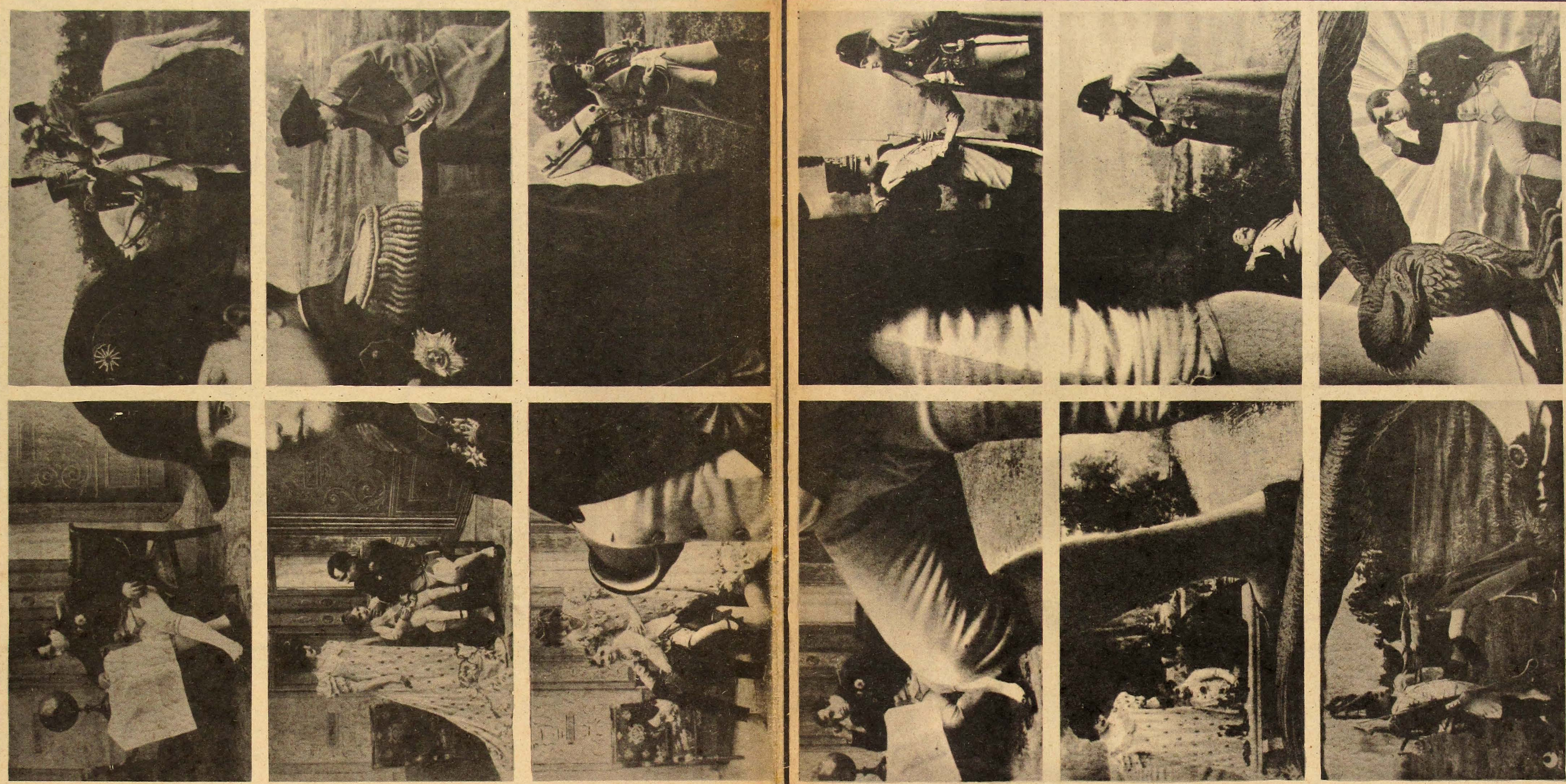


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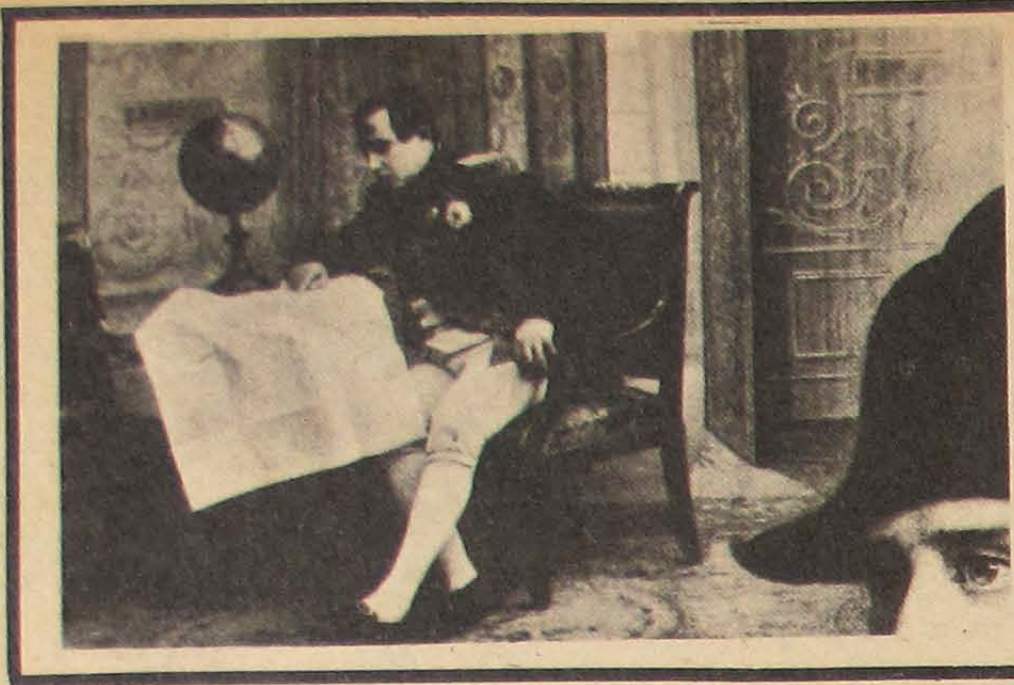
VOL.
2
NO. 5



SEATTLE

STREET 20¢ STORE 25¢





May 8, 1936

Dear Bird,

about the cards. I got a whole set of them. Each one has a little picture of Sam Houston (I think, the writing on the back isn't in English, more like French), and a little piece of a big picture of Sam Houston. In it he is looking at a surveying map of Texas over which he feels he will one day have great power. Notice the big Ball on the table. Young fellow named Stevenson said it was a "symbol." Can you beat it?

Love, L. Baines J.



Dear Lady B. J.:

May 10, 1936

The train has just left Paris for Marseilles. Maybe I can find French Postcards there. In this picture Sam Houston is on a horse next to a little mex fella who I say was Santa Ana. What he's got there squeezin' in his hand, I think, is a enemy cannonball. I always pictured him (Ana, not Houston of course) as being more or less greasy like that.

Love Lyndon

CHERCHEZ le CARTE POSTALE ?!

NOTE: THE FOLLOWING LETTER AND POSTCARDS WERE FOUND IN A PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPE, BOUND WITH A RED RIBBON, IN A TREE STUMP SOMEWHERE NEAR THE BANK OF THE PEDERNALES. THE LETTER AND THE FIRST POSTCARD WERE BOTH DATED 5/8/36, THE LAST WAS DATED A LITTLE LESS THAN TWO MONTHS LATER.

May 8, 1936

Dearest Lady B.:

I have been here in Paris now for nearly two weeks, and though I do not think that it would be wise for me to be seen at the famous folly's, I have been trying very hard to get some of those French Postcards instead.

I went into a drugstore yesterday and said, "Donnez-moi French Postcards s'il vous plait." But all they gave me was this card and some more like it, and as I am leaving Paris, I am afraid it is too late. We will just have to make do with the Vaigao pinochle deck and sulphur & molasses, but I did get a pair of black boots about your size and mylons to match. I'm sure that I'll do better now that I've had a rest.

Love,

L. Baines J.

edited by
John Cunick



WAR WATCHING

OR
ADVICE TOWARD VIEWING
HUNTLEY-BRINKLEY

It is an inevitable result of all this that we should seek in the world of fiction, of general literature and of the theatre compensation for the impoverishment of life. There we still find people who know how to die, indeed; who are even capable of killing someone else. There alone too we can enjoy the condition which makes it possible for us to reconcile ourselves with death -- namely that behind all the vicissitudes of life we preserve our existence intact...In the realm of fiction we discover that plurality of lives for which we crave. We die in the person of a given hero, yet we survive him, and are ready to die again with the next hero just as safely.

Freud, from "Thoughts on War and Death."

We want our boys over there to know that we support them

LBJ

In Le Pere Goriot, Balzac alludes to a passage in the works of J.J. Rousseau where that author asks the reader what he would do it - without leaving Paris and of course without being discovered - he could kill, with great profit to himself, an old mandarin in Peking by a mere act of the will. Rousseau implies that he would not give much for the life of this dignitary. 'Tuer son mandarin' has passed into a proverb for this secret readiness even on the part of ourselves to-day.

Freud, from "Thoughts on War and Death."

War is energy Enslav'd. War is what happens to the weak, the impotent; so that they might at least be touched with the lowest form of violence; or as the death decreed for those who run away from battle.

"The plain truth is that people want war. They want it anyhow: for itself, and apart from each and every possible consequence. It is the final bouquet of life's fireworks, the born soldier wants it hot and actual. The non-combatant wants it in the background, and always an open possibility, to feed his imagination. War is human nature at its uttermost. We are here to do our uttermost. It is a sacrament. Society would rot without the mystical blood-payment."

W. James

The thing then is not to abolish war but to find the true war. Open the hidden Heart in Wars of Mutual Benevolence, Wars of Love.

from Brown "Love's Body."

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS



STARK DELAY

In reading the recent DAILY coverage of pot on campus and observing the reaction to that series, several things are evident. Firstly, the question of faculty use was tacitly avoided. Secondly, the ridiculous reaction of the non-users that the statistics were untrue rings like official denials of alcohol use during prohibition. And, finally, the BOC open hearings obviously cannot come nearly as close to the truth as the DAILY's reporters, who operated in confidence. This writer definitely feels that 20% is an under-estimate of student use, and that faculty use is quite significant. To delve a little further into the problem, the following interview was arranged.

'Y' is a professor and has been smoking pot regularly for better than two years.

'X' is a professor who has been exposed to pot for six months.

'Z' is a Teaching Assistant (TA) who has been smoking almost a year.

Your reporter met with these parties at the home of 'Y' and proceeded to get stoned. The interview which follows is quite revealing. Only the giggles have been changed to enhance continuity.

HELIX...What do you feel about the DAILY estimate of pot use among students? Does it represent a reasonable estimate?

X...I have no idea.

Y...I think there's more (use than the DAILY indicated).

Z...I really don't know, statistically.

H...How extensive do you think faculty exposure to pot has been?

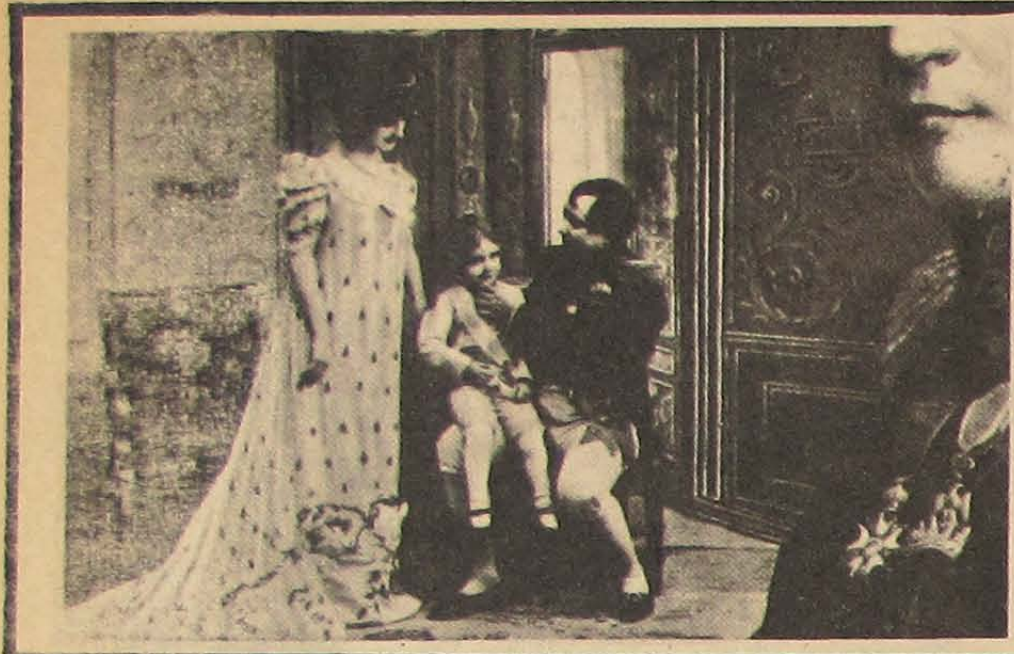
X...I don't feel I can give a percentage, but I do know that a large number of faculty members use it. I would say people up to their late thirties. The cutoff line is probably somewhere in the early forties. As far as its continued growth, I certainly don't see any reason why anyone should stop, and I can see quite a number of reasons why people should start.

Y...Two years ago it seemed to me that the number of faculty members smoking pot was small, but it's grown enormously since then. I know personally of 35 faculty members that turn on.

Z...I would say that the number I know among TA's is small, but those that have started are systematic in their use.

Y...A lot depends on the department. In some departments the percentage is as high as 90.

Z...As I see it, the only reason more haven't is simply a question of availability.



Birdy Sweet: May 11, 1936

Still no postcards, though I got some 16 mm film if the diplomatic pouch isn't too full. At first I thought this card was a picture of Sam and his family, but I remember hearing somewhere that he had this octaroon girl who he had to sell later cause she looked so white! It might be her. I asked that Stevenson feller -- he knows a lot about history -- but he said he didn't know and was busy, but promised to let me know if he found any good French Postcards. Love L. Baines Jr.



Isdy B: May 17, 1936
Here in this picture Sam Houston is signing a Proclamation freeing the Mexicans from Santa Ana and promising that Mexicans who naturalize to US citizenship will get the same rights and privileges as Mexican-Americans who were born here. If Texas joins the Union, which it hasn't at the time, No post cards, but I got something else. Are you Love
"Tiekin' Lyndon"
(I'll explain when I get back.)

"Hippies have got to take care of their own. Like on Halloween I was in front of the DELI and all of a sudden eggs were breaking all around us. It was a carload of guys that had been driving around the district throwing eggs out the car windows. So I went to the A&P and bought twelve dozen eggs. The next time they came by the DELI everyone on the street was armed, and it was the last time."

This was just one of many statements I got recently from the new generation of pot/acid people on the Ave. It's a young group (one of them was selling pot in high school before he ever turned on), but a courageous group that knows what's right and have taken it upon themselves to clean up the district. To give you an idea of their capabilities, I was at one dealer's house and he sold 7 keys in about a half hour. He reportedly is selling 250 keys a week making it easier to score here than in the bay area. Another dealer I talked to is an informal leader in the formation of a Vigilance Committee. He said the group was formed as a reaction to the heavy (heroin) dealers and burn artists in the district. Two weeks ago, on Thursday, the group went into action for the first time. That action, and the events leading to it, are presented here as told to this reporter. Unreal as it sounds, it actually happened and hopefully is the beginning of a new trend in the street scene. It would sure be nice to see smiles on the Ave again.

On Wed., the 1st, 11 keys and 400 hits of acid were stolen from a dealer. On the next day one of the smack heads (heroin user) inadvertently stumbled into that dealer's home and tried to sell back one of the keys. Well, they took his body into custody and questioned him until he finally told the whole story of the people behind the heavy scene. As it turned out it was precisely the people that were suspected already, and they were the same ones responsible for selling cut up telephone books as keys. Having satisfied their suspicions by getting the info from the horse's mouth, the committee sprung into action.

After rounding up better than forty people, the committee headed for the Ave. Once there, they got to the heart of matters fast and invaded the DELI where three smack pushers were borrowed. They hustled them down the alley and persuaded them to be nicer sort of beings.

In the meantime, the man they were really after got wind of these events and showed up with a close friend, both carrying rifles. When they saw the committee coming down the street they pulled clips from their pockets and started to load but were jumped before they could. They were then run into the Pizza Haven where they 'treated' the committee to snacks (30 of them) and had the wishes of these people mapped out for them.

While all this was going on inside, the most amazing event was happening out front. The kid who had the confiscated rifles was stopped and questioned by the narcs. When he told the story they became ecstatic and asked if he would like to inform on them. The narcs then had a lecture (not for the first time) about finking. After that the narcs simply offered whatever help they might afford and went on to devise the following scheme. They divided the district up into 'A' team (junky burn artists) and 'B' team (pot/acid people). Don't be surprised if you are asked your team next trip to the district.

In reviewing their activities and discussing how to handle the heavy scene in the future, the committee came up with a workable solution. The major pot and acid dealers are going to move their operations away from the overcrowded smack palace, the DELI, to a new location. The spot that has been picked is the Last Exit (just south of the dorms on Brooklyn). Here they feel that they can keep out the smack pushers and let the DELI die its own miserable death. It could work. Hope.

Jack Delay



(Shaeffer)

PROTEST DOW

ACTIVISTS ON U.W. CAMPUS HAD THEIR FIRST MAJOR OPERATION OF THE YEAR AT THE DEMONSTRATION AGAINST THE PRESENCE OF THE DOW CHEMICAL COMPANY RECRUITER ON CAMPUS. FOR THE WHOLE WEEK BEFORE THE SCHEDULED RALLY AND DEMONSTRATION, MEMBERS OF SDS AND THE VIETNAM COMMITTEE HAD DISTRIBUTED LEAFLETS TO ALL THOSE ENTERING AND LEAVING THE HUB. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HARD FOR SOMEONE ON CAMPUS NOT TO KNOW ABOUT THE DEMONSTRATION.

THE RALLY WAS HELD IN THE HUB AUDITORIUM WHERE, TO THE SODIUM GLARE OF A KOMO NEWS SQUAD MOVIE CAMERA, THREE PROFESSORS AND THREE STUDENTS SPOKE TO A PACKED CROWD OF 500 ABOUT NAPALM ITSELF (PROF. CHARLES SLEICHER) DOW, NAPALM AND THE WAR (HENRY ERLICH), WHAT THE PRESENCE OF DOW'S RECRUITERS MEANS ABOUT A UNIVERSITY (PROF. SOL SAPORTA), STUDENTS AND THE WAR (STEPHANIE COONTZ), WHAT NAPALM DOES TO THE HUMAN BODY (PROF. GIOVANNI COSTIGAN) AND WHAT STUDENTS CAN DO TO STOP THE WAR (MARGARET SMITH).

TWO BY TWO THE 500 MARCHED THRU THE QUAD, ACROSS THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING PORCH AROUND THE FROSH POND AND THEN IN A SERIES OF FIGURE EIGHTS AND SEPARATE CIRCLES IN FRONT OF GUGGENHEIM HALL WHEREIN THE DOW RECRUITER, ATTIRED IN A SHIMMERING BLUE SUIT AND RED PLAID TIE WAS HOLDING INTERVIEWS.

AFTER A WHILE A GROUP OF ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE WENT INSIDE WITH SIGNS AND BALLOONS AND STOOD IN THE HALLWAY, BEING VERY QUIET UNTIL CLASSES WERE OVER, THEN DURING THE TEN MINUTE BREAK CHANTED VERY LOUDLY. SOME PEOPLE WENT INTO THE OUTER OFFICE AND SAT AROUND THE TABLE BLOWING UP BALLOONS AND JOKING WITH THE SECRETARIES. NOBODY SEEMED TOO UPTIGHT. PEOPLE WERE SINGING SOFTLY OUT IN THE HALL AFTER DAVE WYATT BURNED HIS DRAFT CARD, AND THE DEAN OF THE ENGINEERING SCHOOL CAME OUT AND SAID THAT THE SINGING WAS DISTURBING CLASSES, SO EVERYONE WAS QUIET. HE SAID THE MARCH WAS A COMPLIMENT TO BOTH THE IDEA OF EFFECTIVE PROTEST AND THE ABILITY OF THE STUDENTS TO HANDLE THEMSELVES. EVERYONE ONE AGREED THAT IT WAS. AT FIVE THE RECRUITER CAME OUT AND EVERYONE HISSED AND SO ON. THEN IT WAS ALL OVER.



- H...How about LSD? Is it used at all?
X...I don't know. I haven't.
Y...I would say it's definitely happening, but at nowhere near the rate of pot.
Z...I don't know any TA's who have taken acid. Several students, but no TA's.
Y...I know this one graduate student who has been taking a acid for two years and smoked pot for the first time last week.
H...A lot of material on pot says that it is 'no worse than' alcohol. Do you feel that this is an apt description, or would you ascribe some more positive good to your own use of the drug?
X...I certainly find it more pleasant than alcohol, and I particularly appreciate the lack of being bloated as I usually as at the bar. So at least that's an advantage, it's a much pleasanter experience than being... drunk.
Y...That sort of comparison, of course, is just absurd because pot just isn't anything like alcohol. I think people start smoking pot solely for a kick and it IS, you know, just an enormous kick. But I think beyond that there are definite personal benefits which accrue from the regular use of pot. It tends to make one's thoughts freer. It's like an anti-ideology pill. I think there are real personal benefits.
Z...I think that there's no question that it's more pleasant than alcohol. As far as changing one's outlook, that's extremely hard to say. When I first started to smoke, I did have a slight feeling...there seemed to be a very subtle change taking place in my general deportment. But I'm inclined to believe that less and less, to attribute it to the excitement of having my first high and so on. If there's any truth in it, it's awfully hard to cash in, you know, its just impossible to say what that change is, I agree with you that something changes, but as far as describing it...it is totally beyond description. The change is so...unique, you know, there simply isn't a word for it.
H...What sort of controls do you think would be necessary if it were legalized, and how far off do you think that day might be?
X...Well, I'd say that no controls are necessary, but then again I don't believe that controls are necessary on alcohol...
H...Particularly if pot is legal.
X...Yes, I don't sympathize very much with control policy anyway. As to when it might be legalized, I just can't tell. I wouldn't be surprised if it never is. Many forms of sex aren't legalized, particularly in this state, but I suppose sex is here to stay.
Y...I tend to feel the same way about control, though I suspect some people would like to see it as a state monopoly. This would be a handy way of generating revenue and the prices would be a lot lower. They could charge \$5 per pound and make a lot of money...
H...And make us all happy...
Y...Yes it would. Going down to the state store for a key is a marvelous thought. It seems unlikely, though. As to when, I feel it's going to be quite soon. Perhaps it could be done like the federal law on psychedelics so one can consume in his own home legally...that would be ideal.
Z...I just don't know. Most people get their information from the papers. There has got to be more publishing of scientific fact. Personally, I have not been totally convinced that it is absolutely established that there is no possible harm that can come from it...
H...sort of like milk...



Bird O Mine: May 24, 1936
 That young Stevenson feller I told you about? He talks awful goddamn smart, but he doesn't know beans about politicking. I can pick winners pretty good, and he isn't one.
 On the other side of this card is a picture of Houston riding the octaroon's little pickaninny on his back! Put it someplace safe so I can find it quick the next time some northerner starts talking about prejudice in Texas. Love, LBg.



Dear L. Bird: May 28, 1936
 France is confusing sometimes. I don't know if I mentioned it in my last letter, but they got something in the bathroom that looks like a toilet only it's a ly-ld real drinking fountain! Toilets are all outside.
 The picture is Houston leading his famous horse Silver who I think has thrown a shoe. Love, Lyndon

Ha

STREET

\$500

PRIZE

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ **STATE** _____

3128 HARVARD AVENUE E. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON 98103

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

DOPE

ONE DOPE

JACK DELAY

WAGES OF SIN

MARIJUANA

THE WEED WITH ROOTS IN HELL

DRUGS AND THE LAW PART II

TAKEN FROM JOURNAL OF PSYCHEDELIC DRUGS

DR. FORTE

I first want to try to outline for you what the current legislation specifically is, which would have an effect on the clinical use of LSD and related kinds of drugs. As of last October, the California State law went into effect, which places LSD under the "dangerous drug laws" and bans possession, sale, manufacture, etc., the first offense being a misdemeanor, meaning a jail sentence of up to one year, and/or a one thousand dollar fine. Subsequent offenses, or first offense of sale or manufacture are defined as a felony, and bring with it a prison sentence. Now that is supplemented by, or overlapped by would be a

THE SEATTLE ACLU HAS WON BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT A DECISION EFFECTING RIGHTS UNDER PAROLE. THE COURT RULE 9 TO 0 THAT PAROLES CALLED BEFORE A PROBATION REVOCATION HEARING HAVE A RIGHT TO A LAWYER PROVIDED BY THE STATE.

Staff

PAUL DORPAT - DELINQUENT DESPOT
 JOHN CUNNINGHAM - LOVELY THIRD HARPIST
 WALT CROWLEY - SPEEDIEST RAPID-GRAPH
 JACK DELAY - BEER HIPPI IN RESIDENCE
 TIM HARVEY - ENIGMATIC THRILL-SEEKER

POLECAT
 HENRY RAPPAPORT - VARNEY'S FRIEND
 ED VARNEY - RAPPAPORT'S FRIEND
 SCOTT WHITE - LAST ALPHABETICALLY

CONSORTS, CONCUBINES AND EXTRAS

MARK, DAVE, RAY, JUDITH, COBB, MCKINSTRY, DAN, MARVIN, PAT, JAURA, PHAROH, CARLA, RANGER, COME BACK FRANZ, FU, THE WALLING WALL, AL, ANN, GARY, INGER, LNS, JOHN HODGE, STEVE, JAMES, TIM, ETAL. - AND STUBBY FINGERS.

FOR DRAFT BOARD RESEARCH

ATTENTION DRAFT DATE

ANY PERSON WHO HAS HAD DEALINGS WITH ANY SEATTLE LOCAL BOARDS (NOS. 1-7) OR HAS APPEARED BEFORE HIS BOARD IN ANY CONNECTION, PLEASE CONTACT R. DOWNEY AT LA3-2997. HE IS DOING A MONUMENTAL RESEARCH ATTI- CAL ON THE RECENT BOARDS, AND CAN USE ANY INFORMATION YOU CAN GIVE HIM. ALL STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

kennedy

THE SEATTLE PLANNING COMMISSION MET TO HEAR ARGUMENTS IN THE CASE OF A PETITION TO REZONE PROPERTY OWNED BY THE KENNEDY REAL ESTATE COMPANY. DICK YOUNG OF THE ACLU AND BILL INGLIS OF THE GRADUATE STUDENT SENATE OF THE UW PROVIDED EVIDENCE THAT KENNEDY HAD PRACTISED DISCRIMINATION IN THE RENTAL OF HIS PROPERTIES AND WOULD CONTINUE TO DISCRIMINATE ON THE REZONED PROPERTY, AND THUS, THE CITY OF SEATTLE WOULD BE CONDONING DISCRIMINATION IF THE REZONE WERE APPROVED.

BOTH THE CITY PLANNING COMMISSION AND THE CITY COUNCIL COMMITTEE FOR PLANNING (HEADED BY TED BEST) REFUSED TO CONSIDER THE MAJOR AND OBVIOUS ISSUES PRESENT BY YOUNG AND INGLIS, AND REFUSED THE REZONE ON THE GROUNDS THAT THE NEED FOR MORE HOUSING DID NOT EXIST. THUS, ONCE MORE THE CITY REVEALED ITS TOTAL IGNORANCE OF CITY PROBLEMS AND ITS TOTAL LACK OF COURAGE TO CONFRONT ISSUES WHICH INVOLVE VESTED INTEREST AND MINORITY GROUPS. IF THE DECISION HAD BEEN MADE ON THE EVIDENCE PRESENTED, RATHER THAN ON A COMPLETE FICTION, EVENTUALLY THE PLANNING COMMISSION AND THE BUILDERS COULD BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACTUAL USAGE OF THE LAND REZONED. AS IT NOW STANDS A BUILDER CAN PROMISE TO CONSTRUCT A BEAUTIFUL MODERN APARTMENT COMPLEX ON REZONED PROPERTY AND ACTUALLY BUILD A GHETTO.

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20¢ FOR A SAMPLE

ASPECTS MAGAZINE
 P.O. Box 3125
 Eugene, Oregon
 Fourth Reich zip 97403

Z...Well, I do feel there's room for more scientific investigation. I'm for changing the law, but that's not to say I'm for putting it in the hands of little kiddies.

H...If marijuana were legalized, do you think its widespread use would precipitate any changes in the culture?

Y...I think it would have an effect. In fact, I think it's already having an effect. This quarter I've had 20 students come in and tell me they've been smoking pot, that they can see through the press. They don't believe the newspapers. They don't believe Johnson. They don't believe Time Magazine. They come to me asking for the truth. It's driving me insane! What do you do with a group of young students totally open-minded and just dying to learn?

Z...Changes in the culture are hard to identify...

Y...Well, just look at the music. The change is obvious. People are listening to the kind of music that sounds good when you're high. This is just one sign of change.

X...But do you think this is the extent of the effect it will have or...

Y...At this point I guess it's just sheer speculation, but I'm inclined to think it will have very good effects. People won't be so tight, Uptight I really should say. I've found with these students and myself and my friends that use pot that it does relax one's mind. Consciousness expanding--I used to think that was just an unlikely metaphor--but it seems to be just literally true. One hears different things, sees different things, but it's a subtle difference, as 'Z' was saying. I presume that's what you meant.

Z...I won't make any extravagant foolish claims which I have to back down from. If you start off with something and it sounds much too strong you back off, but if you say it makes no difference at all, you have to back off from that because it does make a difference. At the moment, we just don't have the conceptual equipment to be able to define what...

Y...I think that tends to make it sound too dramatic... too mysterious.

Z...Yes, I know. That's a problem. I don't want to be a mystery monger, but at the same time I do believe it's extremely difficult to put your finger on this change.

X...I think an increased tolerance is about the only thing you can identify.

Y...Yes, but I've never had so many students so eager to learn. It's absolutely fantastic!

H...Do you feel pot smoking affects an individual's grades?

Y...I had a student of mine that took an exam while high and didn't score any points at all, but I wouldn't suggest that's typical.

Z...I think definitely that if you were high during an exam it would affect your performance, but having smoked pot at some other time just obviously doesn't have any effect at all...we hope. I'll tell you after Monday.

H...What do you think has prevented a rational attitude toward pot in this country?

Z...I think it's ignorance, myself....

Y...What IS this record?

?...It's Basho...

Y...It sounds great! It's the first time I've listened to it high.

Z....unadulterated ignorance! Read the editorial columns of the Seattle papers. Week after week there are these diatribes against pot and LSD that just simply don't know what they're talking about. They're mouthing phrases they picked up in some popular magazine or something.



Dear Bird: June 4, 1936

The funniest thing just happened! Remember I wrote to you about that Stevenson feller -- the loser one, but smart? -- well, we were invited to a dinner party at a priest's house (cardinal or pope or something like that) and anyway, I went into the dining room early and put a pool-poo cushion under the seat at his chair! I know you would have loved it.

In the picture, Houston looks troubled. Probably he's wondering how he's going to naturalize all those indians. The Ball is Love, still there.

Lyndon



Dear Lady Bird: June 10, 1936

Nothing much happening here. Incidentally, some of the New Dealers are talking about the government buying up crops to keep farm prices stable. Damn socialists! Get somebody to look around at silos for lease. Don't mention my name!

I think Houston is giving Santa Ana a bigger hardshake. Old Sam used to love a good loser. He should of confiscated that rifle, though.

Love, Lyndon

better word, the Federal drug abuse control law, which comes under the Food and Drug Administration like marijuana, or narcotics, which is administered under the Federal Bureau of Narcotics Laws, and under State Narcotics Laws. Under that law, the Federal Drug Abuse Control Amendments, a very important, and I think to be commended, change occurred in the traditional American system of drug control. The system has been that when a problem is already there, or is artificially created, in an hysterical manner, either to sell newspapers or to gain political office, or organize a government bureau - when that exists - the system has been to impose criminal penalties on the user of such a drug. When it obviously doesn't work, and does not solve the problem, the system has been to impose even greater penalties. And so on and so forth -- and that is the present system.

Now the Federal Drug Abuse Control Law of 1965 brings an important change to this, in that possession for one's own use is deliberately excluded. Thus, no criminal sanctions under the Federal law are imposed on the user, and the brunt of the criminal law is placed on the one who sells or manufactures the drug. This deals only with LSD type drugs, amphetamines and other stimulants and barbituates and other sedatives. These laws - either the State or Federal law - do not in themselves ban clinical or research use of the drug.

The most important factor in understanding what happens to clinical and research use is the emotionalism and hysteria which is generated and which places a stigma on those - an imagined stigma, and sometimes a real stigma - on those who do experimentation with these drugs, or seek to use them in clinical practice. A good deal of that involves what I consider an irrational fear on the part of those who tend to be over-conforming, or tend to be excessively pre-occupied with preserving the status quo. But there is also harassment, gross abuses of administrative authority on the part of the narcotic agencies in terms of giving licenses to doctors who apply for them, or scientists who seek to do research, and specifically in the case of LSD. The entire legitimate supply was turned over to the National Institutes of Mental Health and it is available - both in theory and in practice - but it becomes a considerably complicated procedure to obtain it, and at last count there were only 12 legal human studies going on in the entire United States.

The provisions under which the National Institutes of Mental Health will make it available are quite rigorous, and involve the setting forth of a whole variety of conditions under which the drug can be used, or the person applying receive the research grant. That is the background context in terms of the laws and the administrative regulation.

Next, I want to take up some of the potential valuable research and clinical uses which have been shown to be. However, in terms of clinical use, LSD has been reported as being highly effective in the treatment of alcoholism. The leading researcher is Dr. Hoffer in Canada who has reported as much as 50 per cent cures in alcoholics who otherwise have been unresponsive to conventional treatments. It should be obvious to you, of course, that one would like to have a long follow-up before determining the cure or degree of improvement in such patients, but at the very least it seems very promising, and is something to be encouraged. LSD has been used in the treatment of childhood schizophrenia. It has been used in the treatment of character disorders and neurosis.

Moving from, let's say, the dimension of emotional illness, or the concept of pathology or deviancy in some senses, another very fascinating use has been in the treatment - or help I would say, rather than treatment - of the dying patient. Those with terminal malignancies, for example, who, with the help of LSD have been able to undergo this experience and in a much more creative and positive manner have been led to acceptance of this, in a way that it makes it more possible for them to deal realistically with family problems and with unresolved personal problems of their own. Obviously, it does not at all affect the

WE NEED STUFF
Hand-Made Things: Jewelry, Beads,
Stash Bags, Leather Things, Prints,
Anything. If you do your own thing
& need bread, see Tom or Mike at
GALLERY/STUDIO
518 on BROADWAY E.

Y...I think there's more to it than ignorance. There are stupid government agencies which propagate and cultivate this ignorance. It's very important to their job.

X...I think that the same elements which were involved in prohibition are involved. There seem to have an attitude like, "We lost the first round and by god we're not going to lose this one!" I don't want to represent them as any specific group, but I think to a great extent there is this strain of American attitude that accounted for prohibition and accounts for the pot laws. You can call it puritanism, or suspicion of anything that is useless in an identifiable sense, or just plain suspicion of people enjoying themselves....

BURP!

DAILY FLASH
FAREWELL APPEARANCES
NOV. 17 AND 22-23 at 12
HUB BALLROOM
WITH LIGHT SHOW

Sometime this week Bratcher will be carted off to Leavenworth to two years of hard labor. At the end of that time he will receive a dishonorable discharge. The original sentence by the Court Martial committee was 4 years, but Bratcher's CO reduced the sentence to 2 years. It is the arbitrary, power-mercy, prerogative of the CO to do so. This is one side of the "Bratcher Case." The other is the Civil Appeal.

In our last issue we reported that Judge Boldt of Federal District Court has ruled against Bratcher's attempt to have Boldt's civil court do what the Military court would not do: give him his CO. Briefly, Bratcher's case is built like this: He had applied through the service for CO classification - what in the service is signified as IO. Though both Gen. Hershey and his Chaplain agreed that Bratcher's conscience really did object, the former still, with arbitrary ease, decided not to grant him his IO application, but instead "give" him a 1-a-0. Bratcher, however, was not interested in this kind of gift. It would mean that he would be retrained for non-combatant service. He was, however, not half a conscientious objector. He simply could not have any affiliation. Consequently he would not cooperate and will soon be in prison.

Now Bratcher's lawyers will be taking the case to Federal Court of Appeals, 8th Circuit in San Francisco. Should that court reverse Boldt's decision Bratcher might either be discharged or have his sentence reduced to less than a year and then be given an honorable discharge...

DO NOT BOAST, YOU JUDGES, OF IRONS NOT CLAMPED
ON NECKS, OR OF THE SPARED RACK AND THUMBSCREW.
NO HEART IF LIFTED, NONE--SINCE THE PURPOSED
CRAMP
OF MERCY IS MORE GENTLY TWISTING YOU.

WHAT IT'S HAD FROM TIME THE SCAFFOLD GIVES BACK
AGAIN,
AS CHILDREN THE TOYS FROM BIRTHDAYS OF LAST YEAR.
INTO THE LOFTY, GATE-LIKE HEART, THE PURE
AND OPEN HEART, HOW DIFFERENT HE'D ENTER THEN,

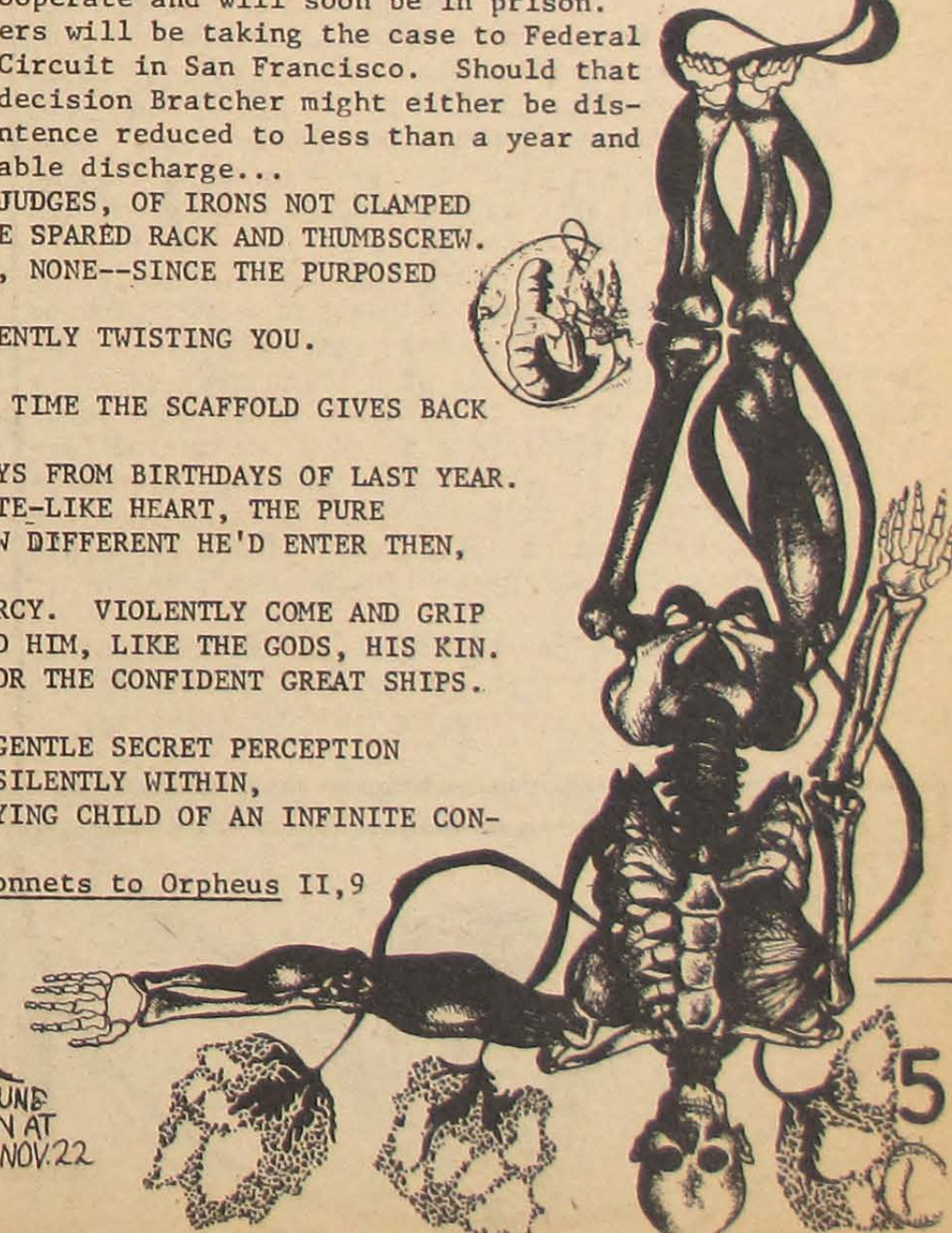
THE GOD OF TRUE MERCY. VIOLENTLY COME AND GRIP
WITH RADIANCE ROUND HIM, LIKE THE GODS, HIS KIN.
MORE THAN A WIND FOR THE CONFIDENT GREAT SHIPS.

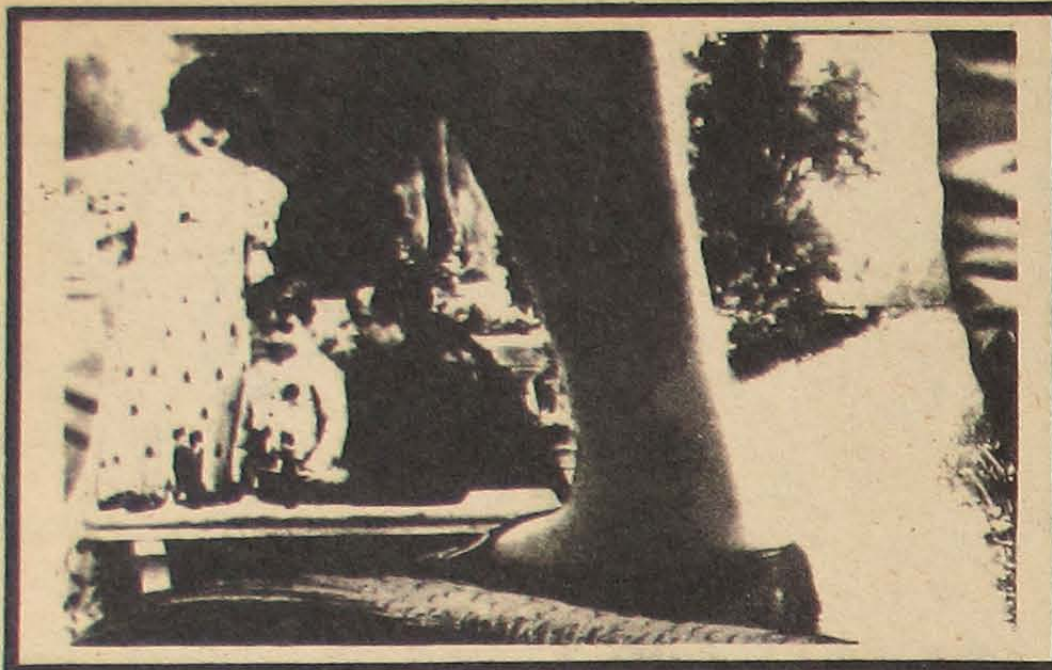
NOT LESS THAN THE GENTLE SECRET PERCEPTION
THAT VERCOMES US SILENTLY WITHIN,
LIKE A QUIETLY PLAYING CHILD OF AN INFINITE CON-
CEPTION.

Rilke, *Sonnets to Orpheus* II, 9

* AN ORIGINAL UNDERGROUND
FILM WILL BE SHOWN AT
THE PERFORMANCE ON NOV. 22

BRATCHER





Dear Bird: June 17, 1936
 What would you say if I told you that I was going to be the President of the United States someday? Pretty darned surprised I bet. But I been overseas almost a month now, and I wouldn't even want to be president of one of those foreign countries. Too dirty! So I guess the good old USA is about all that's left. Nothing much in this picture, but doesn't the doll on the left look the littlest bit dark? Not colored for anything, but maybe there's a little love, spread got in there somehow. Lyndon Baines Johnson



Dear Lady B: June 24, 1936
 Steenson, you remember, took me on a tour yesterday. He still doesn't know about the poo-poo cushion. Saw a lot of naked paintings, but no French Postcards. I told you Houston should of taken away that fella's rifle. Talk about fat draw though!! Can you imagine opening all those buttons, pulling a salt out of your armpit, aiming, and firing? And all before that mex could get off one rifle shot? I'm proud to say that it was men like that built this country. Love, LBJ

death, but it very much affects the mental state of the person who has terminal illness.

Its use in creativity is very important, and I want to digress for a moment here to emphasize a very important concept to you. There are two interesting polarities that you often hear expressed in talking about LSD-type drugs. One view would have you believe that if all of us in this room were to take LSD we would become addicts, inmates of mental hospitals, rapists, and monsters within minutes. The opposite view would have us believe that if all of us in this room were to take LSD we would, within minutes, become creative, productive, fully functioning, self actualized human beings. Both of these views are utter nonsense. I use these polarities for several reasons: to illustrate the great mythology that has been developed in this field, and the lack of precision and definition that has further complicated the problem.

One of these mythologies is a uniform, consistent effect from any mind - altering drug. Think for a minute about the most widely used and abused mind-altering drug in America - alcohol. Think of people at the most mind-altering experience, a cocktail party. They consume the same amount of the drug in approximately the same time period, and yet they behave in quite different ways. One becomes boisterous, one becomes withdrawn and exclusive, a third becomes amorous, etc. Now that is an example, and a common example about this concept of effect. What we call the drug effect with the mind-altering drug is a combination of the pharmacology of the drug, and most importantly, the personality of the character structure of the person taking the drug, and thirdly the social setting or context including the expectations with which the drug is consumed. Thus with LSD or the other psychedelic drugs, they would not make a dull, unproductive, immature individual into a highly creative genius. There is no drug-unfortunately- that can do that kind of thing.

What we see - to get back to creativity - with an already proven creative person is that sometimes in certain circumstances, the individual can work out, with the help of LSD, a particular creative problem - "A particular problem-solving situation." This is a closely related area, for example, architectural design or engineering problems. Various kinds of problem-solving can, under certain conditions, be aided by an LSD experience. And then, of course, there is the important area of religious mystical experience which has ranged from theology students, ordained ministers, and, of course, a wide variety of independent use to achieve a mystical or religious experience.

These are the various dimensions of potential usefulness - clinical, research or experimental - that need to be considered. As a result of the emotion, hysteria and legislation that exist, very little systematic research is going on, and one of the strange ironies is that almost anyone who wants to use LSD illicitly can easily obtain it, while doctors, scientists, psychologists cannot get it -- and if that does not illustrate an absurdity of the drug world, I don't know what does.

Another dimension that I will briefly touch on now, in this part of the presentation, is that I think the doctor's role, or more broadly the professional's role, should be in dealing with drug problems. You've noticed, to digress a minute, that I have used the term LSD or LSD-type drugs. That is because I feel that both the hallucinogenic, which you might call the "right wing" point of view on these drugs, and psychedelic, which you might call the "left wing" point of view are misleading, and the simplest - but the most difficult concept -strangely enough, is to call a drug by its name, such as LSD or marijuana, rather than moving into categories of hard, and soft narcotics, mild and major psychedelics, and a whole variety of other very absurd terminology.

Now I think the doctors' role in dealing with LSD-type drugs, and for that matter in dealing with drug-abuse in general, would be to encourage public education and provide public health education. That might be the first step, and in this role I think the doctors should emphasize that Dr. Smith mentioned in his introduction - that drug use

HELIX BUST

Picture two cops just finishing their regular 40 minute coffee break - at the Coffee Coral. They amble through the crowd outside hiking their trousers up a notch and giving everyone the eye. Then they casually slide into their car only to find their keys and one hat missing.

Suddenly they jump into action, hoping to find someone abridging the law. Now one must understand that this is an extremely tough assignment for officers that, as the following events will show, don't even know what the law is.

Surprisingly enough they didn't spot anyone wearing the hat, but they did see one Harvey Kirkland, 19, selling this newspaper on the corner. Completely oblivious to constitutional guarantees, they arrest this young man who gets shook and splits after being physically pushed into the back seat. They chased him down (surprising they didn't shoot him) and returned him to their car. Now a second gentleman, James Jackson, picked up the remainder of the papers and started handing them out for free. He also was then arrested by the officers.

As a result of this fascist insanity, both young men now have arrest records. Jackson was released after a day and a half by pleading guilty to this illegal arrest. Kirkland, as of this writing, is still in jail at \$500 bail for soliciting, resisting arrest, and escaping. Anyone for freedom of the press?

Sun pottery PRESENTS

E. Roy Kaufman

TO MANY OF US WHO HAVE BEEN CLOSE TO THE WORK SINCE "ROOM WITH PINK RUG," THE FIRST LARGE PAINTING IN THE LOVE SERIES, BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE; THE KNOWLEDGE THAT OUR FRIEND KAUFMAN IS A GREAT ARTIST HAS BECOME EVER MORE OBVIOUS. SHE HAS IN THE LOVE SERIES EVOLVED WHAT MIGHT BE TERMED AN ABSOLUTE STYLE OF PORTRAITURE. SHE ONCE SAID TO ME, "I PAINT MY ENEMIES; EVERYONE I DO IS A REAL PERSON." BY ENEMIES SHE SEEMS TO MEAN NEARLY EVERYONE SHE KNOWS. SO IF YOU GET A CHANCE TO GET DOWN TO THE SHOW, THE FIRST ONE-MAN SHOW BY THE NEWLY RENOVATED AND EXPANDED SUN POTTERY AND GALLERY IN THE PIKE PLACE MARKET (ACROSS THE WAY FROM JAKK'S GALLERY AND DOWN SOME VERY PSYCHEDELIC STAIRS), GO EXPECTING TO SEE MAYBE THE ULTIMATE REVELATION ABOUT SOMEONE YOU KNOW. AFTER ALL SEATTLE ISN'T THAT BIG.

THE ARTIST USES MANY SIGNATURES--THIS SHOW WILL INCLUDE THE LAST OF THE E. ROY KAUFMAN GROUP. WHY? "THE NAME IS TOO LONG AND I'M GETTING LAZY." SOME OF THE MOST RECENT DRAWINGS ALSO INCLUDED IN THE SHOW ARE SIGNED JUST PLAIN "E," WHICH SHOWS YOU, BESIDES THE LOVE SERIES, WHICH BEARS THE ADDITIONAL DESCRIPTION "PATERNALISTS AND OTHER TRAITORS: A DIAGNOSIS MADE WITH LOVING CARE." THE SHOW ALSO INCLUDES SOME REPRESENTATIVE PIECES FROM A NEW SERIES OF OILS NOW UNDERWAY, "SONGS TO A REVOLUTION (A STORY OF INTELLECTUAL FLESH)." ROUNDING OUT THE SHOW ARE A SERIES OF COLLEGES AND ANOTHER OF DRAWINGS ENTITLED "CONVERSATIONS AND OTHERS." PLUS---ONE VERY GROOVY TRUNK SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR.

THE INCREDIBLE MASTERY OF THE WORK HAS NEVER BEEN AN END IN ITSELF. THIS FACT IN ITSELF HAS BEEN ENOUGH TO UPTIGHT WHOLE REGIMENTS OF PARASITES AND ARTISTIC PRETENDERS. THE WORKS THEMSELVES OUT OF THEIR TOTAL VIRTUE CAN BE SEEN AS SITTING IN JUDGMENT--BY THOSE WHO WINCE OR WORSE. BUT NO, THEY JUST TELL THE TRUTH. A RARE VIRTUE INDEED.

EDWARD SMITH



PALEO-DIGITAL RECURRENCE OF BROTHER OF SEQUENCE

(an essay in hypothetical absorption, borrowed for demonstration purposes only from various contemporary spiritual currents and tacoma records.)

There, for a moment, Data Vortex paused, turning his audio-visual transceiver to the Great Books Analysis Hour (G.B.A.H.) and secretly consulted with sequential relations; who were, if often less than hip, possessed of great experience which frequently shone thru their peripatetic (ac-dc aristotle shuffle: I MAY BE LATE BUT I'D BE UP TO DATE IF I COULD SHIMMY LIKE MY SISTER KATE) hangovers. For alka-selzer consumption indicates the degree to which symposia are vital, rather than moribundity.

"You must, however, be aware that relevance has not the power over the few that it has over themass!" he flashed at his reflection in the pool. Which had been, for a moment shattered by a surfacing tree toad; who had been for so long tadpole-acclimated to water, that ie was no longer conscious of liquid (if ie had, indeed, ever been), and therefore no longer conscious of Border Of Air.

A BODY OF WATER MAY BE PIERCED AND/OR IMPREGNATED, BUT THE FORMER DOES NOT LEAD TO THE LATTER.

Finally G.B.A.H. faded from the transceiver to be replaced by the C.B.C. the announcer from Toronto roared something about Being the Only God and Data Vortex heard a sound like the noise made a thousand deities who cannot somehow breathe for their laughs.

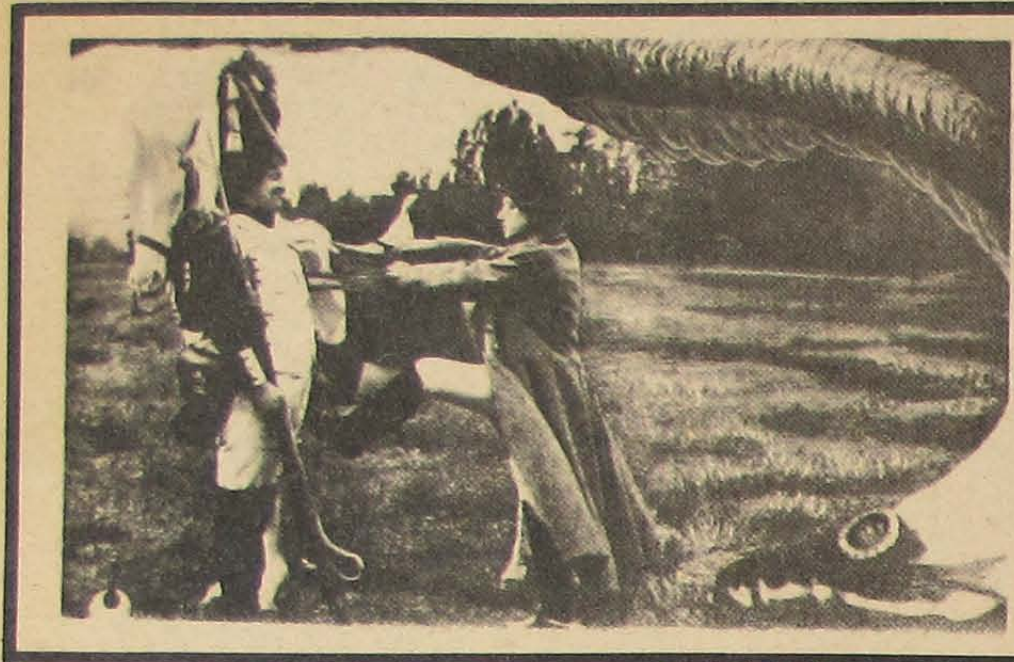
"The Announcer is Dead!" said the Vortex through a cloud of remorse and a moustache somehow reminiscent of Syph-Headed Deutchydra-Man. "Himmel! May be that muthah is High again." sang the Data Vortex hopefully, but only the five sided ocean answered, "How can I understand with all these distractions assaulting my each and every sense?" he asked the transceiver, but even the laughs were fading and dying and the desperation in his eyes slipped and was replaced by a haze on the retinal surface as the pupils grew.

"I must go on!" he told himself. I am a courier and have a letter to deliver!" And sadly, but filled with the satisfaction which follows in the wake of self-discipline, he left the pool. "I am a courier," he repeated, and if he did not feel better, he at least felt a little more selectively and therefore articulately.

On he stumbled, driven in a straight line thru Forest Driven to Distraction. Suddenly He perceived a lightthead. "Ah!" he cried, "William Bouroughs or perhaps the N.Y. Times!" He spun about, but his mind fell again as he noticed (though not apprehended, no. Never apprehended) lights behind him and to both sides of him and below him, and his taste and smell--which, with a few exceptions, were one and the same--were assaulted by High-Decibel-Din.

"Wrong directions," he sang sadly, "at least four of you lack syllogistic potential."

G.B.A.H. refused to cum through, and he whipped



July 1, 1936
Dear Bird:
Well, here I am on the boat. We don't leave for three hours though, so I'll send this letter back ashore airmail. I guess I'll have to wait for another trip for the Postcards.
On this picture there's another man -- he looks like the other one, but they're all built kind of similar and this one's got a fuzzy hat with no feathers, so he isn't a general -- and he's got a rifle too. That's damn near cocky. I bet the stable boy got chewed out for putting the saddle on that way. Look where that horn is.
Love, Lyndon



July 7, 1936
Dear Lady Bird:
I saved this card to send when I got back to the states because it's got an eagle on it and all. That's Houston sitting down in the evening while the sun sets over West Texas. I've seen better sunsets from Johnson City though. One of these evenings we'll have to scare up some kind of eagle and put color film in your Kodak.
By the way, I was just down to a magazine store on Times Square and you'll never guess what I found! Real ones, too. From France. You can tell because of the writing on the back.
Love, Lyndon Baines Johnson

and abuse is a medical, social and public health problem, and should be entirely handled that way by society.

The application of the traditional system of more and more criminal penalties should be reserved exclusively for specific antisocial behavior, for which we already have ample laws; it should be reserved for illicit production, manufacture, distribution or sale if necessary, however, the use and abuse should be understood as a sociological public health matter, and through the doctors' role as an educator, and the role of the professional, this can be emphasized. Then of course, the doctor, and the other professions should be prepared for should be knowledgeable about, and receptive toward treatment of a drug abuser, in the same way they would provide help for any other kind of social, psychological or medical problem. Unfortunately the prevalent attitude is one of rejection, prejudice and ignorance about the drug abuser, whether it be the alcoholic, the narcotic addict or somebody on a bad LSD trip.

A third role for the doctor and scientist should be that of an expert witness in legislative proceedings. If one wants to study the inner workings of our political system, there is probably no better illustration than a review of congressional and legislative hearings on drug use and drug laws. You will find, for example, when the marijuana tax act of 1937 was passed that there was not a single bit of medical or scientific testimony. The only medical representative was a delegate from the American Medical Association who spoke not at all on the medical or scientific properties of marijuana but on the question of whether legislation should be reserved for the states, and not given over to the Federal Government.

More recently in the LSD legislation in California, there were only two doctors who actively consulted with the Assembly Committee on Criminal Procedure, sought to balk the legislation, and played an active role in attempting to provide objective factual information. Unfortunately, there was also one physician who testified in favor of the LSD legislation. There was no representation from organized medicine, from organized psychiatry, from organized nursing, organized social work, or any other professional association which should have been very much involved in such social questions of such far-reaching importance. Without this kind of testimony, in a climate of emotionalism with an impending election, and with a large body of anecdotal and conjectural material being presented to legislators, it is very easy to pass unworkable, unwise and dangerous legislation.

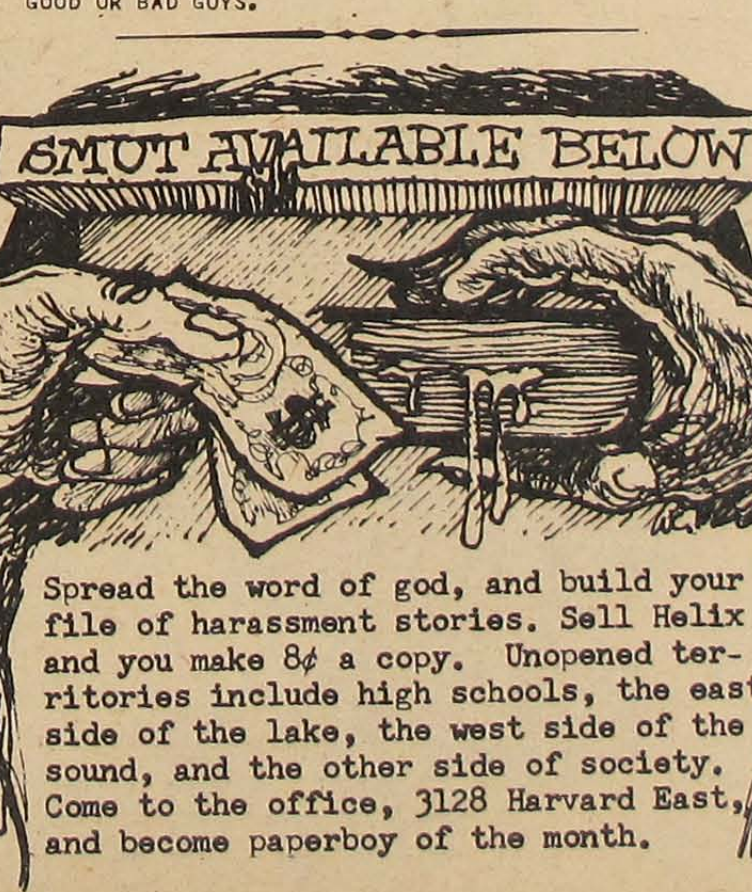
So in general, I think the medical profession, and for that matter I think this is good advice for all human beings, that they function to give support to rationality, and when necessary, work toward individualized selective controls, rather than overaction or imposition of criminal penalties. Then, in their own practice, I think that doctors should be more selective and careful in their use of mind-altering drugs. There is considerable over-prescribing of these drugs for a wide variety of complaints, and often with a large number of refills of prescriptions, far beyond the time they should be used. This emphasizes the drug-ridden society in which we live.

In understanding any mind-altering drug use or abuse, we need most of all to see it in the context of drug use and in the context of the society in which it is occurring. A small fragment of that is this drug-ridden nature where 300 to 500 million dollars a year is spent by the tobacco industry, and 300 to 500 million dollars in America alone, is spent in the mass media by the alcoholic beverage industry to convey to all of us, the concepts that through the use of this drug or drugs, we will find sexual pleasure, youth, beauty and happiness -- all of which are desired attributes in American society. But, of course, these are not found through the use of alcohol or cigarettes. Yet our society, while attempting in many senses to persecute the user of a socially disapproved drug, leaves completely uncontrolled drugs which produce equally severe harm, and allows blatant and misleading advertising which helps to create a drug-ridden atmosphere.



acid test

THE LINES DRAWN IN BREMER--IN THE PRESS AND AT OLYMPIC JUNIOR COLLEGE--ARE UNFORTUNATELY AND PERHAPS IRREVOCABLY MISDRAWN. THE QUESTION WHETHER OR NOT STUDENT LUZ CAN DISTRIBUTE HIS PAPER ACID-TEST IS ONE OF CIVIL LIBERTIES NOT ONE OF WHETHER OR NOT THE POLICE ARE GOOD GUYS OR BAD GUYS. IN ABDUCTING LUZ 3 POLICEMEN ACTED UNWISELY, AND PERHAPS THEIR ACTIONS INDICATE SOME WANT IN THE CURRICULUM AT OLYMPIC J.C.. BUT ONLY PERHAPS. THE POLICE COURSES SHOULD BE EXAMINED. IF WHAT IS TAUGHT CAUSES OFFICERS ATTENDING THE COURSES TO FORCEABLY ABDUCT STUDENTS THEY DON'T LIKE OR AGREE WITH THEN THE COURSES MUST BE RADICALLY REVISED.
TOWARDS THE EXAMINATION OF THIS ISSUE AND OTHERS RELATED THE STATE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE, THE SCHOOL BOARD OF TRUSTEES AND THE ACLU HAVE AGREED TO TAKE CERTAIN STEPS. (1) THAT THE POLICY OF FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION BE CLARIFIED...I.E. THAT NO RESTRICTIONS WHATSOEVER BE TAKEN TO INHIBIT THESE RIGHTS. THE ACID-TEST WILL BE DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT BEING HASSELLED. (2) THAT THE CONTENT OF THE POLICE COURSES BE EXAMINED. (3) THAT THE INCOMING MEMBERS OF SUCH COURSES BE BRIEF REGARDING THEIR ROLE WHILE MEMBERS OF THE STUDENT BODY. (4) THAT THE INDIVIDUAL OFFICERS WHO ABDUCTED LUZ--THE 3 OF THEM--BE INDIVIDUALLY BRIEFED REGARDING THE LEGAL IMPLICATIONS OF THEIR CONDUCT...I.E. THEY ARE LIABLE TO CHARGES OF FALSE ARREST. (5) THAT THE ACLU WOULD FURNISH A WRITTEN CRITIQUE OF THE COURSE WITH RECOMMENDATIONS IF THEY ARE CALLED FOR.
IN SHORT, THE ENTIRE MATTER RESULTED IN A SUBSTANTIAL VICTORY FOR CIVIL LIBERTIES NOT FOR ANY GOOD OR BAD GUYS.



from his courier-bag a stoneproof/waterproof/air-proof/parchment-pouch sealed mechanically and excluded at the middle. Upon the parchment was translayed an excription of the only program ever pronounced on old G.B.A.H. "I will at least be skillfully able to play Trivia with my equally co-peers," he thought somewhat nostalgically. "But I am a courier and have a letter which must be delivered." And he trudged on upon The Path Which, Several Times Per Four Dimensional Acre, Passeth All Understanding.

Distracted, Dissapated and Synthesized by the multiple distractions plugging into him without regard, he blew into his waterproof/airproof/stone-proof parchment-pouch till he was able to climb inside it, insulating himself completely save for his eyes which he protected with polarized fragments of steuben glass torn from an old new yorker. "Now, perhaps I will be able to delineate the entire basis of this situation down to the nittidity-validity," thought Data Vortex. "The light has ceased to taste in my nostrils and the sound has ceased to ache on my tongue." Suddenly he was able to discern an old man before him.

"My successor is here! do-dah!" croaked the aged one ecstatically, trying very hard to get the words out without losing his head full of air (which, of course, accounted for the croaking. Wouldn't you?)"

"I am honored" The Data Vortex managed to say, enunciating with all the precision of al sixteenth century German machine. "But I must learn my duties, and how shall I do that if you die as you surely appear to be about to do."

"The letter explains all," rattled the old man slowly and on the way down.

The courier put his hands through the technically impossible middle, grabbed each end, and pulled out the exscription, reading aloud:

"AS THIS MAN CARRIED THIS LETTER, HE IS CLEARLY THE COURIER, AND THIS LETTER IS EXTREMELY IMPORTANT AS IT PROVES THAT HE IS THE CARRIER ERGO COURIER, AND WERE IT NOT EXTREMELY IMPORTANT THEN THIS SENTENCE WOULD NOT BE VALID, AND WHAT KIND OF COURIER WOULD BOTHER WITH AN UNIMPORTANT LETTER EXCEPT A FALSE ONE? AND IT IS THEREFORE OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE AND GREAT VALUE THAT WE HAVE ALREADY PROVED HIM TO BE A TRUE COURIER.--love, marshall.

"Neatly put," mused the courier, "inescapable completely unless you turn off the track of the Logical Train of Thought and there is obviously nowhere to turn off if you understand that there are only two polar points; and if you do not understand, of course you do not read letters." A storm, which would have caused some damage were it not totally irrelevant, suddenly broke in the sky and a shard came down upon his head breakingoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo.





Gasowski

"Why is that a cyclotron, Daddy?"
"Because the motorcycle and the Fertility Goddess of Detroit are copulating. It's an ancient symbolic ritual, sometimes done in cornfields or Indianapolis to insure the production of more vehicles. Only the rear wheel is visible between her legs. On the other side of the sculpture the front half and driver are approaching. That makes it cyclic, Baby."
"She doesn't even have a helmet."
"That's because fertility deities don't have heads, only torsos."
"What's Detroit, Daddy?"
"That's where fetishes are manufactured and the Goddess is worshipped."

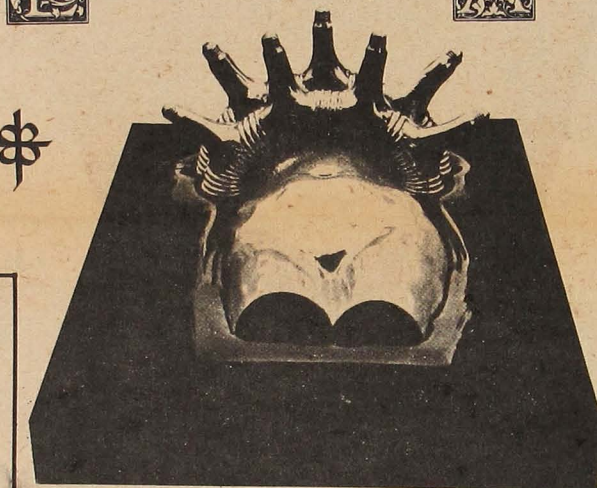
Ron Gasowski and the Fertility Goddess of Detroit are varooming across Intersection 901 on his motorcycle. She is a clay idol, wearing a sparkplug in her navel, a black exhaust-pipe brassiere and silver-lustre fin-cooled thighs. "Wow, it's a big Red-Kandy-Apple-Metal-Flake World, Baby!"

Gasowski is a sculptor who is interested in Detroit's sleek, super-shiny, chromium-plated technology. Ron loves hot-rods and motorcycles. Between 1959 and 1962, he re-built and customized a '47 Ford Sedan using \$2,700 worth of materials. It was exhibited by Promotions, Inc., a hot-rod organization. He still dreams of making another hot-rod as a piece of sculpture. He learned body and fender work in a trade school and worked on Detroit assembly lines. Now, he is working on his M.F.A. degree in sculpture at the University of Washington. His "Intersection 901 Revisited" is one of the strongest, most original sculptures now on display at the Northwest Annual at the Seattle Art Museum Pavilion. The Annual runs until December 3rd. He currently has an excellent one-man show at Earl Ballard's Island Gallery, 2766 - 77th S.E., Mercer Island, until December 5th.

Gasowski is synthesizing his Detroit knowledge into a new Here and Now ceramic sculpture. He cheerfully toys with the elements of Pop culture and translates his impressions into elegant, mostly gold or silver lustre-glazed, forms. The influence of his teacher, Howard Kottler, is evident in the use of these sumptuous glazes. Gasowski's craftsmanship is flawless. A quality which a good many artists working in minimal art lack.

He has a series of molds that he plays fugue and variations upon in his work: The Goddess, (Venus, herself); a motorcycle and driver; a curved, ribbed hose-like shape; and the bottom half of a light bulb. These are used and alternated in delightful combinations with fur, fabrics, vinyl, and/or highly lacquered wood surfaces.

Why not hop on your Honda, take the old Lake Washington floating bridge over to the Mercer Island shopping center, turn right and look for the Island Gallery. Then, you can interpret his mythology for yourself. It's worth the trip. "Don't forget your helmet, Son."



"J.R. Tolkien...has spent most of his life constructing a...precious nether realm where you can be sure the bad guys are impotent and won't come off the page...Tolkien cultists...are nice, if pretentious, young intellectuals..." No, that's not Loudon Wainwright coming at you from the pages of Life; that's Cheetah, the new Hip publication from...LA, it feels like; but address letters to N.Y., N.Y.

The above quotation, incidentally, is a paraphrase of Wainwright's worse-than-usual Tolkien review in an eight or nine month old issue of the Luce Picture Book. The same Cheetah issue also ran a short thing on Dylan, copied from a paperback exploitation quickie called The Bob Dylan Story.

If you're a Hip publication (Cheetah screams upper case 'H.') and don't want to bother trying to understand original material, you could at least cop from his secondary sources.

But Cheetah can't be dismissed as simply a plastic bumper; it comes on like a strange mixture of dandilion and Daeron, and some solid work was--maybe accidentally--included.

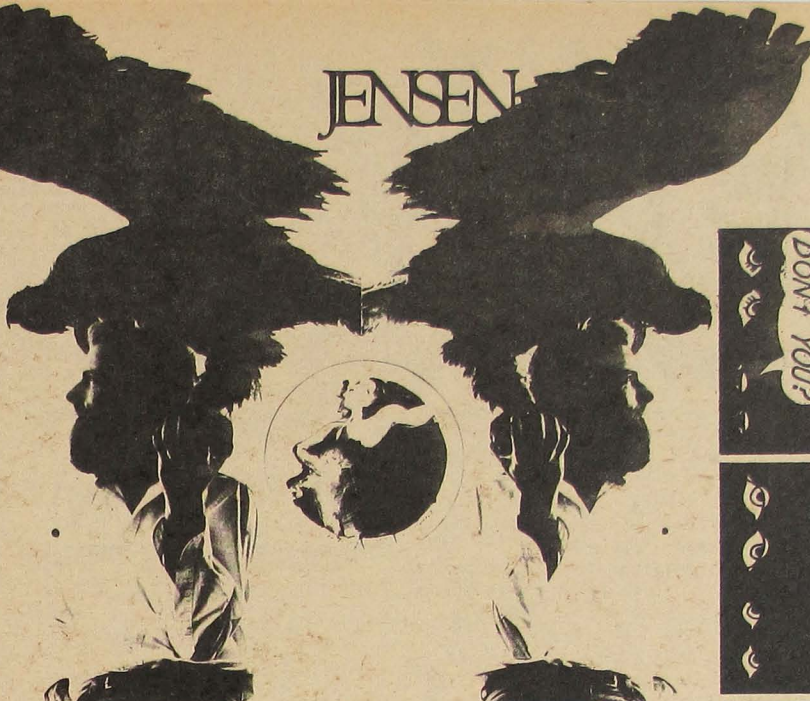
The first issue includes a stone-out-of-sight nude gatefold of Mama Cass's beautiful, round body, and groovy photographs of the Beatles and the Mamas and Papas. However, there was also a meaningless put-on Krassner obit, and a portrait of the Monkees. The Monkees, in front, turn up on only two places: the hearts of sub-teenage chicks (who switch to Spoonful about the time when their periods settle down to some kind of regularity); and in the worlds of people who want bread very badly, and aren't particular about how they get it.

The second issue had a nice compliment for Helix (making me feel a little uncomfortable), a good article on Wolfman Jack, and a whole lot of advertisements for the housebrand psychedelia (send checks to Cheetah Bag, Dept. S11...). The prose is half snide neo-Caulfield with a lot of italic Sarcasm and "I mean, My God,"s. It is printed on very very slick paper.

The final impact of the scene's first national magazine is very like a Dope Playboy: the format is slick and dishonest, but they have money, offer it to Hip writers, and naturally get a certain amount of nice things. Essentially, Cheetah is angling to replace Seventeen, and does all the things I used to fantasize about doing if I somehow could make a coup d'etat in the Seventeen policy office.

You can almost imagine an ex-stewardess-steno delivering a memo on "In Things Among Fun Heads" to the editor's glass topped desk.

If there's a contradiction between printing daring pictures of nude hippies in the bathroom, and writing that "Ravi Shankar is a well-intentioned man of an alien culture where 'Children of God' (referring to outcasts) are rigidly and inhumanely oppressed and he intends to 'respiritualize' the materialistic West with the help of little apprentice Harrison," we're the only ones who will notice it. And "we" aren't part of that rich, rebellious youth market. I don't have any right to complain about publications which make themselves self-appointed spokesmen for the head sub-culture.



JENSEN

8

LONDON, YOU REALIZE OF COURSE, OUR POSITION IS ILLLEGAL... DON'T YOU?

HOW DO YOU MEAN, HON?

WELL, THE WAY YOU... YOU GAINED ENTRANCE JUST ISN'T CONSIDERED RIGHT?

WHAT DETERMINES R-I-G-H-T FROM W-R-O-N-G, HON?

IF IT HURTS ANYONE IN THE ACT LONDON!

WELL, IT DOESN'T HURT ME, HON!

BUT YOU'RE IN... TOO FIRM PLEASE... PULL OUT!!!

NO THE TROOPS DON'T COME HOME UNTIL THE WAR IS RESOLVED!



Women and children first. FIRE!



Westmoreland wets the bed



VD has been good to me



We find very little use of pot... er, grass... er, marijuana



R. ALLEN JENSEN is a METAPainter. He puts pictures in pictures. His paintings are literate assemblages...the piling up of ideological matter -- stars stripes, hawks, doves -- in layers and projections. Towards this sensibility compare "JESUS LIVES" and "PEACE BROTHER." (Not pictures here. So go to the ATTICA and see the show. THE SHOW is the thing. Not this scarcely palpable critical garbage.)

"JESUS LIVES" and "PEACE BROTHER" should hang together. They make the formal point well. That the final META-PLAY of JENSEN'S paintings is past the literate work of the two paintings' distinct credos. It is the deep formal reduction of everything narrowly literate in the final and humble irony: the clean subversion of content by PURE-RELATION. On the literate face of it the two paintings are at WAR. But when one fights for the "winnings of space" then there is nothing less subtle than the senseless wave of the flag: the FINAL FINISH. Then the two paintings are meta-paintings to one another. Or the continuity between two frames: THE LIFE OF THE ARTIST. THE FINAL IRONY: they need each other...the paintings. There's a WAR OF LOVE. Their META-ACTION lifts them effectively through any beligerent content to the FINE FINISH, the CLASSICAL GESTURE which is PURE RELATION. And which is timeless. So JENSEN is a fine ALCHEMIST. That is, an effective conscious ECLECTIC, past any particular credo, any school. Everything needs everything. All of life is political and religious at once. From stars and stripes to swastikas to shoe-strings. Beneath it all the form that abides, that needs to be continually re-created. STYLE.

As a draftsman JENSEN is outstanding. Through the entire spectrum of the fine hand, from deliberate and studied gestures to the nearly automatic, his time is for FINENESS...or the FINE FINISH. As from "MAN-CHRIST" to "THREE FIGURES." He "manages" the form within the form that abides. So the "copies" after Rembrandt, Gericault, and Picasso. This is the peaceful and untortured past. Or the classical bower: a home in Stanwood. Winnings of Space or the distance between the subject's arms and the edge of the canvass in "MAN-CHRIST." It is a META-MANAGING of space. THE CIRCLES IN SQUARES...or the GOD IN A BOX. Or the frequent outline of the figure against a box of one sort or another.

"George Washington and the Eagle - (The Chickens are coming, The Chickens are Coming.)" is the largest work exhibited and as yet unfinished. Jensen will be working on it in the gallery on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Other days of the week will be spent in Stanwood or at Western Washington State College where he teaches.



PERHAPS THERE IS A THEORY THAT THE ST. VITUS DANCE ERUPTED OUT OF SOME MORE PRUDENT YET CAREFREE MEDIEVAL CEREMONY. PEASANTS BUSY ENJOYING THE SLIGHTLY PRANKISH ANTICS OF THAT CEREMONY ALMOST AT ONCE AND TOGETHER BLOOM ALL REMNANTS OF PRUDENCE IN A WILD DIONYSIAN CONTORTION OF MUTUAL VIOLENCE AND PERVERSION.

IF SUCH A HISTORICAL PROTOTYPE EXISTS AND IF WE ALLOW THAT THE POTENTIAL IS ALWAYS IN ANY FROLICKING GROUP TO REPEAT THAT WILD RELEASE THEN WE MIGHT BETTER UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED IN THE DISTRICT LAST HALLOWEEN. THE ACCORDING TO POLICE THEORY A POTENTIAL RIOT SITUATION EXISTED. SO OF COURSE YOU CARRY LONG NIGHT NIGHT STICKS, AND PARTICIPATE IN THE FESTIVE ATMOSPHERE SO LONG AS IT STAYS FESTIVE. YOU HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR. BUT THEN THINGS GET OUT OF HAND...I.E. THE ECSTASY OF EGG THROWING INCIDICIOUSLY IMPLANTS ITSELF IN THE IMAGINATION OF NEARLY EVERYONE AND SO YOU START SEARCHING EVERYONE FOR...EGGS...NATURALLY.

DAVE WAGNER AND STEVE WAGNER WERE SO SEARCHED...STEVE EIGHT TIMES BY ACTUAL COURT. AFTER THE EIGHTH SEARCH STEVE TURNED TO A FRIEND AND ASKED "HEY, GARY, WHY ARE THERE SO MANY COUSPICKERS UP HERE TONIGHT?" WITH THIS WITNESSED STATEMENT - WHICH HE MADE TO A FRIEND AND NOT, COINCIDENTLY, WITHIN EARSHOT OF ANY UNIFORMED OFFICER - HE IMMEDIATELY FELT HIS ARM PRESSED BEHIND HIS BACK AND CUFFS BITING DEEP INTO HIS RIGHT WRIST. SO DEEP THEY DREN BLOOD. (AGAIN, WITNESSED BLOOD AS WILL BE TESTIFIED AT THE TRIAL.) HIS FIRST ANGUISHED QUESTION WOULD BE WHY WAS HE BEING ARRESTED. THE ANSWER, "PROFANITY TO AN OFFICER." HIS SECOND HURT REQUEST WOULD BE THAT THEY RELAX THE PRESSURE OF THE CUFFS. THE ANSWER, "I HOPE YOUR FUCKING ARM ROTS OFF."

LATER, AFTER THEY WERE TAKEN TO THE STATION, BOOKED, BAILED, AND RELEASED STEVE AND DAVE SPECULATED REGARDING THEIR LITTLE SCENE WITH THE POLICE THAT "IT SEEMS THE POLICE FORCE IS THE ONLY CONSISTENT UNLAWFUL ELEMENT IN SEATTLE-FOUL-MOUTHED COPS BUST CITIZENS FOR PROFANITY. TRUTHFULLY, NOW, DO YOU FIND ANYTHING PROFANE IN THE WORD 'COUSPICKER' - AFTER ALL, WHAT'S THIS I'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOLD ABOUT PROFANITY BEING IN THE EYES OF THE BEHOLDERS." DAVE, ON THE SIDE, WAS ARRESTED FOR INTERFERING WITH THE ARREST OF STEVE. HE HAD ASKED THE POLICE FOR THE "REASON FOR THIS UNNECESSARY HARASSMENT." HE WAS ANSWERED BY BEING THROWN AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE PADY-MAGN AND SHOWN A BADGE. YOU SEE, THE POLICE WHO HAD HEARD THE "COUSPICKER" WERE IN PLAINCLOTHES.

PRO VO:



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PRO VO:



BEARD

The Seattle Production of "THE BEARD" has finally been stomped to death...the last blow was struck by the author himself...Michael McLure. It seems that McLure has forgotten his years of backroom rehearsals, alleyway productions, and handpockets money hustling. McLure is part of the generation of Angry Poets that included Corso, Snyder, Ginsberg, Ferlinghetti, and now he has finally made it (ten years too late) everybody's going to know. McLure went to New York to supervise the opening of THE BEARD off-broadway, puffing cigars, his shoulder-length mane tossing in the money-soot, growling GAHR THEY ROOH GRAHEER... TOE EYES NOSE EEM BLISH, blowing mind with a flick of the pen in aluminumfoileonnowhere artificialAndy leatherWarhol party-land, playing the scion of west coastNOWIZIT fuckshitcrapbastard "animal poetry". The Village Voice writes "He was worried because he didn't have a clean shirt for the Merv Griffin interview tomorrow. His agent said 'Don't worry we'll get you something.'" We had another beer on the producer. Didn't feel guilty about taking their money? "Fuck no! Money doesn't mean a thing to me!"

Last Thursday McLure reneged on his original "agreement" with Andy Gaters concerning the production of THE BEARD in Seattle. McLure now forbids production of the play unless he personally supervises its direction and approves of the actors, and unless there is a "high powered, \$20,000 promotion..." Gaters talked with him for an hour and finally had to tell him to forget it. The Helix called McLure later that night, asked what McLure took to be the self-righteous question "Why Not?" and was magnificently blasted off the phone by a string of obscenities. To reason from THE BEARD to McLure and visa-versa is apparently not one instance of the Autobiographical fallacy.

So after four months of constant rehearsals in empty meeting halls, living rooms, backstairs, and burger-joint picnic areas, the tribe of actors, directors note-takers, lightshow people, musicians who believed in the play let it become their hangup, who tore their minds apart and rebuilt them around McLure's words to find out where he was and where he put them, and where the audience would be during and after this metamorphosis, who became uptight constantlybadtripped fictional EGOS screamingyellingscratching, playing hate vanity hyper-consciousness boredom until they really were because nobody's convinced unless the actor is completely, (an unconvinced audience walks out...if they have the nerve. If not they sit there and hate because you have NT FOOLED THEM), found themselves confronted with the ugliest ego of them all...the author, naturally.

Gaters went through innumerable scenes with administration people and even theater people and finally got somebody's permission to do the play in a real theater, (they could have broken the royalty agreements and performed the play for free in the streets) but the author backed out; afraid that his play won't make it without him - that as it is written it isn't enough...in one sense a play is like a machine, if the man who made it has to stand in your room turning wheels oiling gears then it's a lousy machine...but if anyone can plug it in (plug into it) and it turns on and runs by itself, then mechanically it is a good play. What it does then may be dull brilliant trite revealing useless informative blah blah and other personal judgements. If McLure is so afraid we may get it wrong then he should have kept his play in his head where he could masturbate with it at will.

Tim Harvey



McNAMARA'S A B M

The end of World War II created the present political polarity between the United States and the Soviet Union. In America, a massive defence industry and governmental apparatus found itself in the embarrassing position of having no reason to continue existing. To survive, the so-called Industrial-Military Complex needed an "external threat", a rationale for continuing to operate which the American people would accept. Thus the cold war was born.

Cold War is a war without direct confrontation; it is neither won nor lost, rather like the trench warfare of the first World War. But instead of an oscillating advance and retreat over the battlefield, modern antagonists plan technological see-saw. Weapon systems constantly change, becoming more and more "sophisticated", but there is no net change in the balance of power. The fulcrum for this balance is the concept of deterrence.

The major powers deter each other from attack with the threat of an overwhelming retaliatory barrage. In order to maintain the validity of our deterrent our technology must constantly expand, producing weapons and counter weapons to overcome advances in Soviet armament. Recently both powers have taken steps to retard this arms race by fixing the size of their respective arsenals as well as limiting nuclear testing and proliferation of nuclear arms to other nations through treaty agreement.

In September, Secretary of Defence Robert McNamara announced plans to construct a "thin line" anti-ballistic missile system (ABM) to guard American missile sites from the projected (imagined?) threat of Chinese ICBM's in the mid 1970's. The ABM concept has been taking shape since 1955 but the Pentagon has been reluctant to deploy an operational system. Its recent decision to go ahead with even a watered down version like the Nike-X was hesitantly arrived at and it is rumored that Johnson is already having second thoughts.

The reasons for this uneasiness are several. The system itself is complex, and much of the technology involved is in a state of intense flux, particularly in the area of radar. The cost of the necessary research and development as well as actual deployment will be high, between 4-7 billion dollars. But it is not the Nike-X itself that is the problem, it is what it augurs for the future.

The validity of the Chinese threat is debatable. Admittedly they have made tremendous technological progress in the three years since they detonated their first bomb, and they will have an operational ICBM force before 1972. But can't we handle them the same way we do the Soviets, through deterrence? No, the Administration maintains, because China's leaders are irresponsible, and in their immaturity they might ignore the consequences and disregard our warning. If they are so reckless why aren't our Asian allies such as India or Japan

Could this notion of yellow peril, be a camouflage for the real motivation behind the ABM, that is, construction of an anti-Soviet system. Even if this system is truly intended only for defence from China, the nature of defence technology will lead to refinement and expansion of the system to a point where it becomes, gradually, Soviet-oriented. The necessity for duplicity is easily understood in that an effective ABM against Soviet attack would cost upwards of 70 billion dollars just for initial development and deployment, disregarding the cost of

SST Ha

Principally because of war-spending in VN (approximately \$30 billion this year), the US is faced with the prospect of a budget deficit of 28 or 29 billion. So Johnson tells us that the cost of living will rise by 4% to 5% in 68. So he urges that a 10% surtax be fixed. With the surtax he claims that instead of a price rise of 4% to 5% it will be "only" 2.5%. But either way the effect of this monetary inflation will be for the employed a reduction in real wages, and a consequent decline in living standards... if you're interested in those sorts of standards, and, of course, the vast majority of Americans are. Another "of course" is that big-time Employers - uncommonly referred to as "Capitalist Pigs"-have ways of hedging inflation. They have what Wall Street calls "smart money." (This is to be distinguished from "stupid money" which is what the employed passively receive.)

But Johnson has been frustrated by the House Ways and Means Committee. They voted 20-5 to shelve the surtax request until the Administration manifests a will to effect long-term limitations in federal spending. So we are invited to take sides. But we would be advised not to, for what seems on the part of congress to be responsibility to the public's financial trust is only another move in the old game of "smart money," e.g., will SST-JACKSON get his appropriation or not.

The Problem and the Game: You have a spending budget of 141 billion. But you also have a deficit of 28 or 29 billion. Do you get more money-the Surtax? Or do you make some cuts? Well, of course, you can't touch the 75 billion budgeted for arms, Vietnam and other military programs. The 14 billion interest on the "public debt", the 4.4 billion in public assistance grants, the 1 billion to cover the post office deficit, and other spending fixed by law can't be touched. So there are just \$21 billions in which spending cuts are possible. Of this the 3.2 billion earmarked for space, and many other "pork-barrels" are sacrosanct. So is the \$142,375,000 appropriated for the development of the SST.

An amendment was offered by Senator William Proxmire of Wisc. that would have reduced the amount appropriated for the SST in the current fiscal year to \$1 million. He reasoned that this would not kill the program for the 124.5 million already appropriated would allow work to continue, although at a slower pace. He called it an "obviously deferrable" expense. He thought that the idea of flying to London in three hours instead of seven and a half was nice but he didn't think the time saved deserved "to be treated with as much concern and have as much public money contributed to it as the crisis in our cities, the education of our children, or the pollution of our air, and our lakes and streams." The Senator argued: "Are we going to spend \$142 million on a supersonic transport that nobody but

CHARLES TALBOT AND THE MOTORCYCLISTS DEFENSE LEAGUE WON AN UNEXPECTED VICTORY WHEN JUDGE DAVID SOUKUP OF THE SEATTLE MUNICIPAL COURT DECLARED UNCONSTITUTIONAL THE CITY ORDINANCE REQUIRING THAT MOTORCYCLISTS WEAR AN APPROVED PROTECTIVE HELMET. JUDGE SOUKUP HELD THAT: "THE ORDINANCE...IS DESIGNED TO PROTECT AND DOES PROTECT, ONLY THE INDIVIDUAL UPON WHOM IT IMPOSES THE RESTRICTION. FREEDOM OF CHOICE, IF THAT CHOICE DOES NOT AFFECT THE PUBLIC WELFARE, INCLUDES THE RIGHT TO MAKE WHAT THE MAJORITY BELIEVES TO BE THE WRONG OR THE UNINTELLIGENT CHOICE, AS WELL AS THE RIGHT OR THE INTELLIGENT CHOICE. FOR IF THE MAJORITY CAN SET ITSELF UP TO JUDGE, IN MATTERS OF INDIVIDUAL WELFARE, BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG, AND ENFORCE THOSE JUDGMENTS WITH CRIMINAL SANCTIONS, THEN ALL AREAS OF PERSONAL LIBERTY WILL BE JEOPARDIZED."

CHIEF RAMON OF THE SEATTLE POLICE IS NOT FAZED BY THE JUDGE'S RULING--HE HAS INSTRUCTED HIS MEN TO CONTINUE ISSUING TICKETS PENDING FURTHER WORD FROM THE CITY'S CORPORATION COUNSEL. THE CITY WILL APPEAL THE DECISION TO KING COUNTY SUPERIOR COURT IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE ITS IMPLEMENTATION OF THE STATE LAW ENACTED BY THE 1967 LEGISLATURE. THAT MOVE MAY BE RENDERED USELESS BY THE ACLU IN ITS TEST OF THE STATE LAW IN KING COUNTY SUPERIOR COURT ON NOV. 17. TALBOT SA'D THAT ANYONE RECEIVING A TICKET FOR NOT WEARING A HELMET (THE OTHER SAFETY REGS STILL ARE BINDING) SHOULD ASK FOR A CHANGE OF VENUE TO SOUKUP'S COURT.

THE JUDGE'S OPINION IN THIS CASE INCLUDED THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT BY LEGAL AUTHORITY FREUND (1904):

IT IS TRUE THAT THE POLICE POWER DOES NOT UNDERTAKE TO PROTECT THE INDIVIDUAL AGAINST HIS OWN ACTS PARTLY BECAUSE THAT WOULD INVOLVE AN INQUISITORIAL CONTROL OVER PRIVATE LIFE AND CONDUCT BOTH INTOLERABLE AND UNENFORCEABLE, PARTLY BECAUSE THE POLICE POWER OUGHT NOT AND IS NOT INTENDED TO BE SUBSTITUTE FOR INDIVIDUAL SELF-CONTROL AND RESPONSIBILITY, BUT FINDS ITS PROPER SPHERE IN GUARDING AGAINST EVILS AND DANGERS BEYOND THE CONTROL OF HIM WHOM THEY THREATEN. THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE ONE COURSE OF ACTION EVEN TO THE EXTENT OF INCURRING RISK WHERE OTHERS ARE NOT CONCERNED, IS A PART OF INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY.

THE ARGUMENTS OF FREUND AND SOUKUP PROVIDE FAIR AND OBVIOUS SOLUTIONS TO THE INFRINGEMENTS OF PERSONAL LIBERTY IMPOSED BY MANY ANTIQUATED LAWS NOW ON THE BOOKS. THESE ARGUMENTS COULD BE USED AGAINST LAWS CONCERNING "UNNATURAL SEX ACTS" COMMITTED BY MUTUALLY CONSENTING PARTIES AND AGAINST THE LAWS PROHIBITING THE USE OF LSD AND POT. SUCH ACTS ARE CLEARLY WITHIN THE REALM OF "INDIVIDUAL SELF-CONTROL AND RESPONSIBILITY" AND POLICE POWER FINDS ITS PLACE IN GUARDING AGAINST ACTS WHICH MANIFESTLY ENDANGER THE PUBLIC WELFARE.

JUDGE SOUKUP HAD SUCH A CONCLUSION IN MIND AND STATED IN HIS OPINION THAT "A---CLASS OF STATUTES PROHIBITS THE INDIVIDUAL FROM ACTIONS DEEMED HARMFUL TO HIMSELF BECAUSE IF HE IS NOT SO CONSTRAINED, HE MAY CONSTITUTE A THREAT TO THE HEALTH, SAFETY, OR MORALS OF OTHERS... IT IS NOT ONLY WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF REASONABLE POSSIBILITY, IT IS WELL ESTABLISHED THAT OTHER PERSONS MAY BE INJURED, OR KILLED BY PERSONS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF NARCOTICS. ALTHOUGH THE JUDGE WAS NOT RULING IN A NARCOTICS CASE HE OBVIOUSLY FELT SOME PRESSURE TO JUSTIFY THE PRESENT RESTRICTIONS ON DRUGS. HOWEVER, IN THE LIGHT OF HIS OWN ARGUMENTS FOR THE PROTECTION OF PERSONAL LIBERTY FROM THE POLICE POWER, HE WAS FORCED INTO A FACTUALLY AND LOGICALLY UNSTABLE POSITION. IT IS, IN FACT, NOT AT ALL WELL ESTABLISHED THAT DRUG-USERS ENDANGER THE PUBLIC HEALTH SAFETY AND MORALITY. ALL HASH SMOKERS ARE NOT ASSASSINS REGARDLESS OF THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD, ALL SPEED FREAKS DO NOT BREAK SPEED LIMITS, AND RESEARCH INDICATES THAT POT SMOKERS SUFFER NO REDUCTION IN THEIR STIMULUS/RESPONSE LEVEL WHICH WOULD TRANSFORM THEM INTO DANGEROUS DRIVERS. MOST DRUG USERS ARE A DANGER TO THE PUBLIC ONLY IN THAT THEY ARE EASY TO TRIP OVER. IT IS, HOWEVER, WELL ESTABLISHED THAT OTHER PERSONS MAY BE INJURED OR KILLED, BY PERSONS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ALCOHOL. THE COURTS WILL EVENTUALLY FIND THEMSELVES SO HARD PRESSED TO DEFEND THE INEQUITIES OF THE PRESENT ANTI-DRUG LEGISLATION THAT THE LAWS WILL CHANGE.



FOR
YOUR
ensemble!
ENTERTAINMENT!!

(photo, Finholt ©)



!END OF THE WORLD

a sad clown looking for lost feathers
the redcheeked gumbubbling kid plays God Bless
America on the organ
the fat lady waddles out dressed in STARS AND STRIPES
the ringmaster introduces the cartoon heroes of the CIRCUS
the tableaux begin right before your very eyes!!!!!!

THE GARDEN OF EDEN flaccid simpering Adam sets up camp in CityPark/Africa of his mind, builds an altar to his Mama, unfurls Old Glory and humps jaded sophisticated Eve beneath it while the circus applauds, the ringmaster nods, the clowns clown...Adam screams for ACTION while Eve moans and writhes

WHERE HAST THOU FLED, SWEET INNOCENCE? fun house fat lady dressed in flags, Uncle Sam's bloated mistress giggling has presents for Jimmy the Negro: a new riverboat darky's coat, all the old cloying tales of George and Abe, a bribe for education and a five for a quick feel

Ripon Ripon midget lady lion tamer lashes out at the happy clown the ringmaster apologizes THE NEW COAT Vladimir the great has presents for Jimmy: a new Russian bear fur hat, comradeship, vodka, money for his mind and five rubles for a quick feel

a short embarrassing break while the bareback-rider commits suicide

THE WORLD OF MAN'S CREATION starring goodguy William White and the evil Vladimir and Jimmy balancing between: a war, White throws pictures of Washington Jefferson the Virgin Mary...Vladimir throws pictures of Lenin Stalin Trotsky; White throws tickertape - guns and books throws Vladimir PEACE IS THE MESSAGE GET IT? GET IT?

maintenance and continual modification. Beyond sheer expense and much congressional opposition such an ABM system would open a Pandora's box of international problems.

The arms race would surge forward with the U.S. and USSR overhauling their offensive arsenals to counteract each other's ABM's and then making corresponding modifications in their ABM systems, ad infinitum, ad nauseum. All progress towards stabilizing international relations would be negated by this renewed, accelerated competition. Already, the Administration is accusing the Soviets of "escalating" the stalemate, because of their work on their own ABM, orbital warhead systems and a south pole trajectory ICBM.

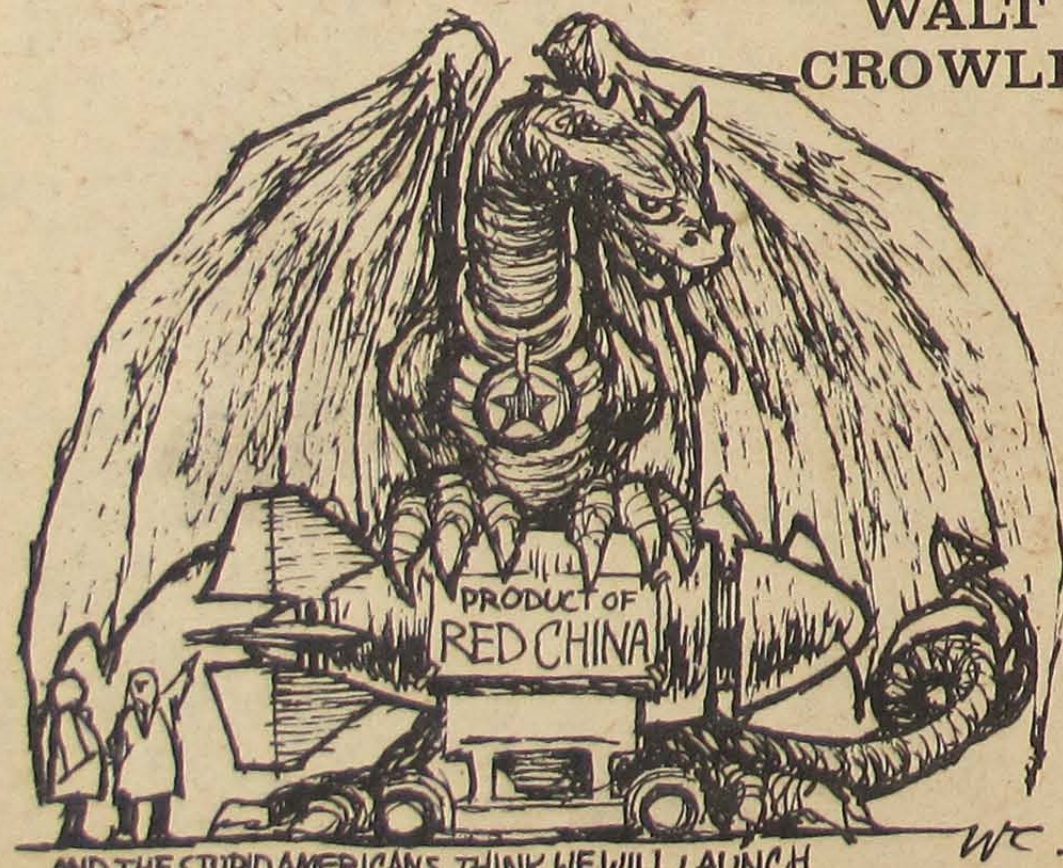
Our European allies are uncomfortable with the thought of an American ABM. Their main defence is the assurance that a Soviet attack against them will bring American retaliation. But would the United States commit itself to a nuclear exchange if the importance of Europe to American defence had in some way abrogated by the ABM. De Gaulle has openly charged America appears to be moving towards an isolationist defence posture of which the ABM is symptomatic.

Aside from economic or diplomatic repercussions, it is the reality of the entire ABM concept that guides the Administration's tactics. While an ABM might be relatively effective effective against Chinese ICBM's, for a few years at least, workable anti-Soviet ABM system is unfeasible. It will not work. If all else fails all that is required to nullify ABM defences is to "overload" the system by saturating the target with warheads--enough will penetrate and complete their mission.

Proponents of both the ABM and the deterrent concept as a whole often argue that the pace of technological change and weapons production is gradually exhausting the Soviet social structure and that Communism will eventually snap under strain. Can America afford this massive expenditure of creative and economic energies without also suffering? The fabric of American society is wearing thin. The labor that will go into building this space age Maginot line would be much better spent on domestic programs such as urban renewal or pollution control.

Instead of meeting these problems head on, America, still infatuated with the mystique of the better mouse trap, devotes her energies to gadgets for the sake of gadgetry. America speeds on, doing up hit after hit of military technology, unaware that her trip is a prolonged form of cultural suicide. Technology has one single purpose--making life on this planet if not bearable then at least possible; it is not the development of more and more elaborate war toys that don't even work.

WALT CROWLEY



...AND THE STUPID AMERICANS THINK WE WILL LAUNCH OUR A-BOMBS WITH ROCKETS!!!

the aircraft manufacturing industry really wants and nobody but the jet set would use, and then give in to the growing pressures to cut spending on some less glamorous but vital program which lacks the powerful backers the SST has...? We have plunged ahead in a hell-for-leather rush to build an SST for one overriding reason: the economic threat of the Concorde (supersonic plane being developed jointly by Britain and France). The Russian TU-144 has also been touted as a major threat." But "why defend from foreign competition a thriving industry which does not need the protection?"... "The Boeing Co.'s backlog of orders for subsonic jets and space and defense items (have) increased from the \$3.2 billion over a year ago to an excess of \$5 billion."

In the midst of this debate Senator Fulbright rose to support Proxmire's amendment. He pointed out that recently he "came back from Arkansas in a 747." It took an hour and a half to fly to Wash. but then an hour of circling before they could land. At this point Senator Jackson interrupted and what follows is the senators' little tête-a-tête.

"Mr. JACKSON. Will the Senator from Arkansas yield at that point for a correction?"

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. I yield."

"Mr. JACKSON. The 747 is yet to be built."

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. I mean the 727."

"Mr. JACKSON. The 727; that is right."

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. I apologize. There are so many of these planes with fancy numbers that no one can keep them straight except those who are closely associated with Boeing."

"Mr. JACKSON. What does the Senator mean by that?"

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. It is obvious."

"Mr. JACKSON. I think the Senator--"

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. Boeing is located in the Senator's state. It is the largest employer in the state of Washington."

"Mr. JACKSON. That is right. They are heavily engaged in--"

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. There is no secret about it. I did not know the Senator was so sensitive about that."

"Mr. JACKSON. I am not sensitive about it. But I want to point out to the Senator that from time to time he has made some comments about the military-industrial complex."

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. Yes--"

"Mr. JACKSON. As the Senator should know, about 85 per cent of Boeing's business in the state of Washington is nondefense--it is commercial. The Senator apparently is not familiar with that."

"Mr. FULBRIGHT. There is very little, if any, distinction between the political influence of those associated with aerospace, or going to the moon, or the SST, because it is all one large industrial-military complex. It now influences, certainly, the financial operations in the Congress, because the Senator from Wisconsin [Proxmire] is making, and has made before, an unanswerable case. Under present condi-

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is that Law which places the welfare and the concern and the feelings for others above self.

The Law of Love is that close affinity with all forces that you associate with as good.

The Law of Love is that force which denies the existence of evil in the world, that resists not evil.

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DOC WATSON

Who is an incredibly fine white-blues guitar (mandolin, fiddle, harmonica, heal the sick and raise dead, children)

1st will play a Folklore Society concert at the Friends Center

Wednesday Thursday
&
Friday

Nov. 29, 30, & Dec. 1

4001 - 9th Ave. N.E. - 8:30

Donations \$2.00

With him will be two Deep Gap neighbors, Clint Howard and Fred Price.

Someone said Friday might get a little crowded, so make it earlier, if you can.

AVATAR

LNS

THE SHADE OF COTTON. HATHER MASQUERADING AS MAYOR DANIEL J. HAYES OF CAMBRIDGE MASS. HAS PUBLICLY DECLARED AN ALL-OUT "WAR ON HIPPIES." WAR WAS DECLARED ON OCT. 2ND WHEN HAYES TOLD HIS CITY COUNCIL THAT "WE MUST ELIMINATE THESE PEOPLE FROM OUR CITY. THE NIGHT BEFORE HE HAD PERSONALLY ACCOMPANIED THE CAMBRIDGE POLICE ON A BUST AT THE APARTMENT OF 21 CAMBRIDGE DIGGERS BRINGING TV CAMERAMEN ALONG WITH HIM. HE HAS SUBSEQUENTLY ASKED LANDLORDS TO REFUSE TO RENT TO HIPPIES, ENCOURAGED SHOPKEEPERS NOT TO SERVE THEM AND ORDERED AN INVESTIGATION INTO THE SOURCE OF INCOME OF DIGGERS AND HIPPIES; AND ENCOURAGED CITY POLICE TO MAKE ARRESTS ON CHARGES OF "VAGRANCY" AND "NO VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT."

THE BOSTON AVATAR - ONE OF THE UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE'S MORE ELEGANT MEMBERS - HAS UNTIL LAST MONTH DISTRIBUTING MOST OF ITS PAPERS THROUGH THREE MAJOR NEWSSTANDS IN HARVARD SQUARE. THEN A MEMBER OF THE CITY COUNCIL COERCED ALL STANDS TO CEASE DISTRIBUTION OF THE AVATAR. IF THEY CONTINUED SELLING THE AVATAR THEY MIGHT MEET WITH TROUBLE CONCERNING THEIR "GIRLY" AND "HOMO-SEXUAL" MAGAZINES. AT LEAST ONE OF THESE STANDS IS LOCATED ON CITY PROPERTY AND OPERATING WITHOUT A LICENSE.

THE AVATAR WHICH HAS NOT TAKEN TO PEDDLING ITS PAPERS ON THE STREETS, HAS ALSO RECEIVED A VISIT FROM CITY HEALTH OFFICIALS, WHO INSTRUCTED THEM TO INSTALL "SEPARATE BATHROOMS FOR MEN AND WOMEN." THE AVATAR PLANS TO MOVE ITS OFFICES INSTEAD.



Ripon Ripon beats the Swami with her whip because he can't play the game, he won't play any game, he gives away his shoes and is beaten to a pulp but he is free from games
PEACE PEACE GET IT? BLACK AND WHITE GET IT GET IT GET IT???

if that's all you get from the Ensemble Theatre production of Charles Mee's GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE then (as Jimmy puts pistol blazing, diamond stickpin blinding, top hat tilted) BABY, YOU MISSED THE WHOLE FUCKING THING...THIS IS MY SHOW, IT'S ME JIMMY!!!!!! Directed by Dale Meador, the Ringmaster, this play wraps it all up and shoves it down your throat, to swallow you must laugh. There is no stage at the Ensemble, the audience is confronted with the action, threatened that they may be forced to join the Circus. The cartoon caricatures sham and shame the sick snarled weird world. The only purity is mute fragile and strangled to satisfy a whim.

A play beautifully written and fluidly performed by the only group in Seattle doing alive living theatre.

The last performances will be this weekend: Friday and Saturday nights at 8:30 at 107 So. Occidental. The next production will be The Madness of Lady Bright; a glimpse of the daily dream death of a screaming preening queen.

Cheetah And The Pot Smugglers

In the December issue of Cheetah, writer Rob Ross travels with smugglers as they make a run from Tijuana to Southern California. It's a scary, nasty, fascinating report. And—Tom Nolan writes about the "groupies"—the girls who'll do anything for a star.

There are also stories on campus movies, rock lyrics, "up-tight" Washington, D.C. and part one of a three part look at the underground religions. This and much more in

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ACLU PAFFERS

The ACLU is interested in a number of similar cases in which action has been taken against draft objectors. The experience of Kirk Paffers is typical. On July 11 Paffers was I-Y. A short time thereafter he was I-A. Since I-Y is a kind of medical deferment it is interesting that he received his I-A-the kind of body the SS drafts first-without having received the benefit of a physical. The reason is Paffers was something else on July 11. He was an angry yet calm young man handing out anti-war leaflets at the Seattle Induction Center. Almost immediately he received notice in the mail that he was delinquent I-A...for failure to cooperate. Paffers was of the opinion that he was practicing his 1st amendment rights of free expression and so appealed the reclassification to the Local Board. The Board, after refusing entry to Paffer's lawyer, Dave Hood, went on in beauracrat style to do nothing, i.e., they upheld the reclassification.

Paffers quickly made appeal to something called the Appeal Board. He can only assume they do, in fact, exist. They, fictive spirits, also upheld the reclassification and 12 hours later Paffer received in the mail his notice for pre-induction physical. He is to show up on Dec 4th. Now, of course, Paffers is riding the horns of a real dilemma. The New draft law says that he can make no defence for his position until he is drafted. This means he is asked to voluntarily put himself in a position to be sent to Leavenworth for 11 years for having expressed his displeasure with the war and the draft before he was inducted. The ACLU is interested and will attempt to do something about this and other similar "cases" before Dec. 4th. At any rate, Paffers will refuse induction at that time.

SMITH

The ACLU is also interested in the case of CORLISS SMITH. Corliss is a CO, but he made the mistake of not telling Gen. Hershey until after he received his induction notice. Now the SS requires a curious scheduling for Conscience. You can apply before you receive your induction notice-and then most likely not get it-or you can apply after you have been actually inducted-and then almost surely not get it or be tinkered with like Bratcher-but you can't apply for it after you have received your notice and before you have been inducted. On Nov. 21st the ACLU will go to court for Corliss Smith and others like him to argue that that little time does not represent a limbo-land for conscience's sake. Unfortunately, it will all happen in Spokane, Wash.

SHEIRICH

Steve Sheirich is in the Presidio...in the stockade. Steve, one time a Ft. Lewis soldier went AWOL several months ago. Last week they picked him up in Berkeley. He had gone to visit his wife and child who were living with his mother-in-law. They were waiting for him in the shrubs.

Steve while he was AWOL spent a lot of time in Seattle. Those who knew him will testify that he was a soldier who could be expected to do something drastic. In fact, he was driven to do something drastic. He had been judged by his Chaplain, by this Fort's Chief Psychiatrist, by his own CO and even by a Stockade official as unfit for military service. Yet even with all that "support" it is no easy matter to be discharged. His CO had told him that "I'll put you up for a discharge, but I don't think it'll be approved. The army just doesn't want to discharge people now...and don't have enough Court-martials for an undesirable discharge." It can be fairly said that Sheirich was so driven to violate military law. He went AWOL.

It is unclear what will happen now. Sheirich, who had lawyers in Seattle while he was in Ft. Lewis now finds himself standing court martial in San Francisco...mostly alone. What will be needed is some lawyer who can compile the incredibly large amount of data which testifies to his instability. Where the lawyer will come from and who will pay him is not yet known.

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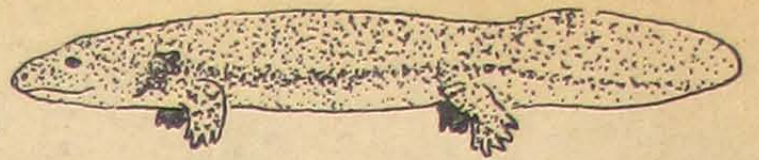
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— PEACE —

GRAPHICS: WALT CROWLEY



PHIL OCHS

OUTSIDE OF A SMALL CIRCLE OF FRIENDS... there really are no words to be wrung from an adman's skills to decorate the art of a poet who dyes his mind in music and makes it sing and dance to the meter of humanity's joys and follies. **PHIL OCHS** is a poet who has stretched his art beyond the accepted limitations of the industry of recorded sound. There are few words now...nor next week. Nor ever. **PHIL OCHS** (and what and who and why he is) is all there in the album; even the word "album" is inadequate. What **PHIL OCHS** has created is a movie without pictures. See it in the nearest drive-in (which is your own mind).

Look outside the window—there's a woman being grabbed. They dragged her to the bushes and now she's being stabbed. Maybe we should call the cops and try to stop the pain. But Monopoly is so much fun—I'd hate to blow the game...

Riding down the highway, yes my back is getting stiff. Thirteen cars have piled up—they're hanging on a cliff. Maybe we should pull them back with our towing-chain. But we gotta move and we might get sued and it looks like it's gonna rain...

Sweating in the ghetto with the colored and the poor. The rats have joined the babies who are sleeping on the floor. Now wouldn't it be a riot if they really blew their tops—

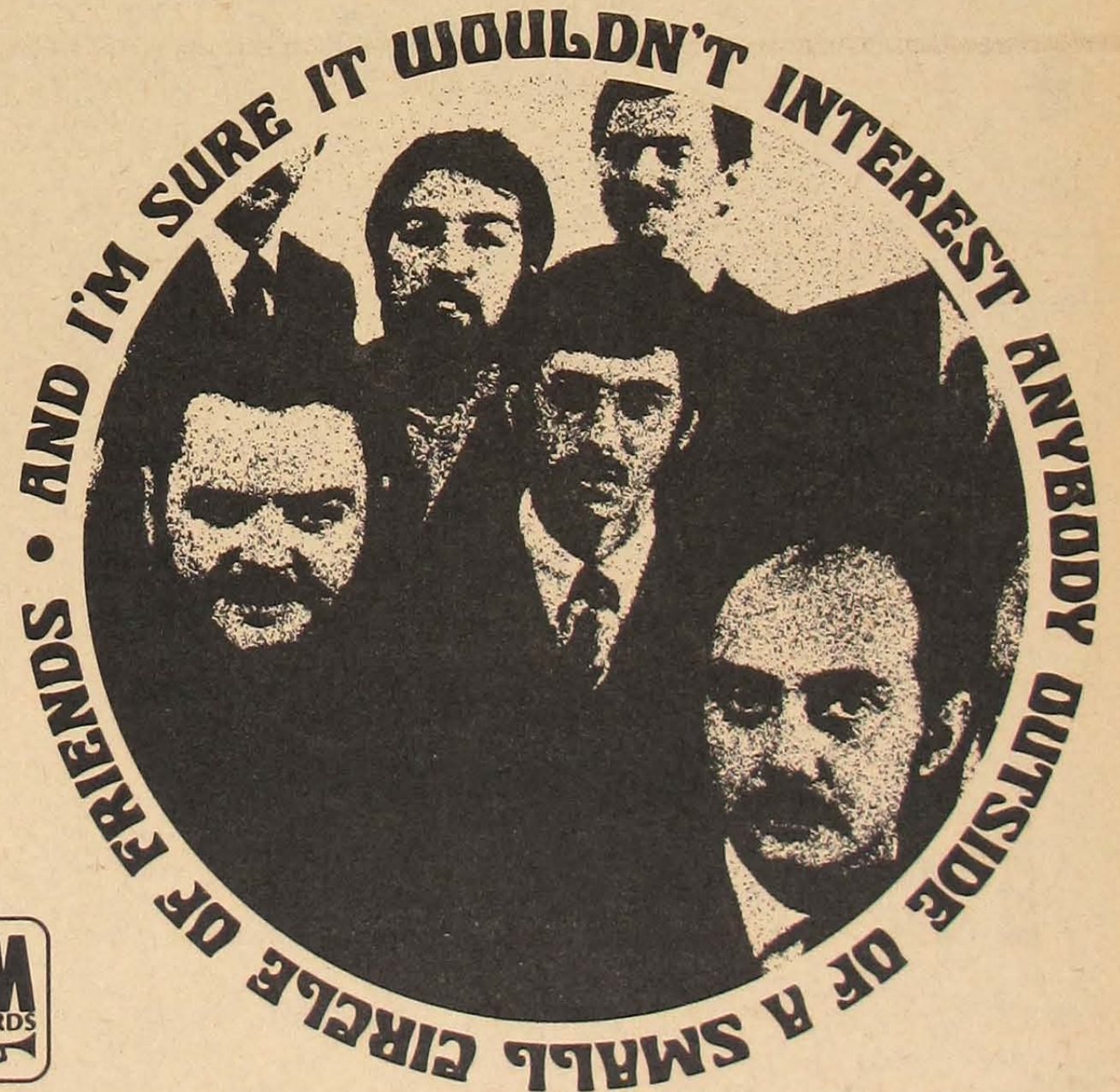
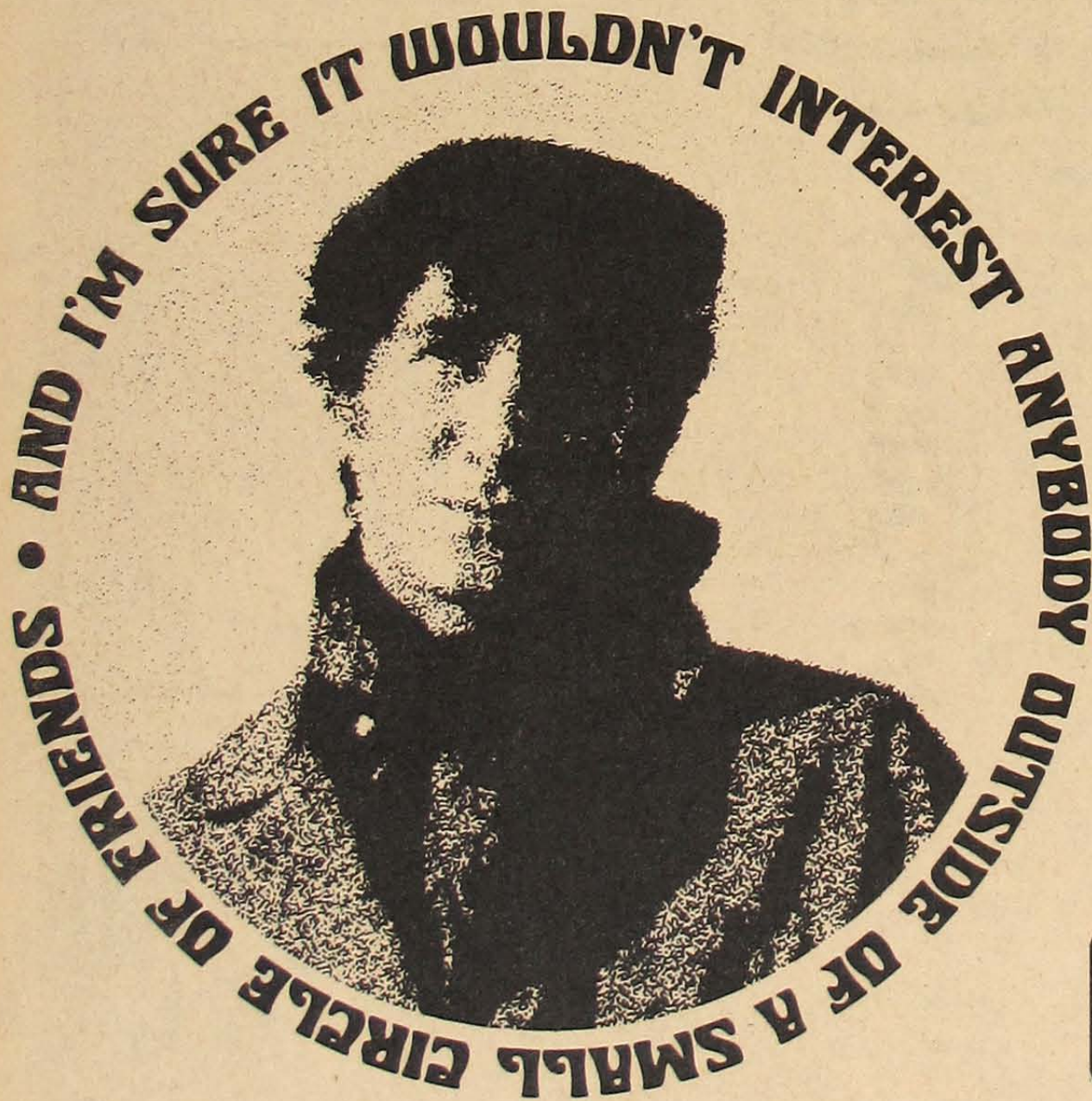
But they got too much already and besides we got the cops...

There's a dirty paper, using sex to make a sale. The Supreme Court was so upset they sent him off to jail. Maybe we should help the fiend and take away his fine. But we're busy reading Playboy and the Sunday New York Times...

Smoking marijuana is more fun than drinking beer. But a friend of ours was captured and they gave him thirty years. Maybe we should raise our voices, ask somebody why— But demonstrations are a drag, besides we're much too high...

But outside of the small circle of friends is a large rhomboid embracing most of the people of the world who are waiting for friendship, praying to belong, aching for comfort. PHIL OCHS' album "PLEASURES OF THE HARBOR" is like the coming of a Dawn—it is not an Answer, but it offers the opportunity of an Awakening.

The album "PLEASURES OF THE HARBOR" (and the songs within its tracks; "Outside of a Small Circle of Friends" is one) is tossed into the rhomboid in the hope that a few more minds may be spun inside the small circle of friends and, thus, the circle may be enlarged.



PHIL OCHS

